Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1910 Vol. 41. No. 6.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE SPLENDID SUCCESS

Large Attendance for Sixty-fourth Annual Gathering.

INTERESTING SESSIONS

Strong Corps of Instructors and Excellent Program of Entertainments—Teachers Represent High Type of Young Men and Women.

Ideal weather, an exceptionally large attendance of teachers and spectators, together with a splendid program arranged by County Superintendent D. O. Etters, combined to make the Sixty-fourth annual Centre County Teachers' Institute, held this week in the new Court House, a most pleasing success. Ever since Monday, when the initial session of the Institute was held, the town has been thronged with visitors. While the Court House is, of course, the center of attraction, the visitors have devoted their hours of leisure to sight-seeing and holiday shopping, thus contributing more life and spirit to the town than has been witnessed here for many a day.

The large delegation of teachers on hand are a fine looking, representative class of young men and women, a fact which has evoked much favorable comment by the residents of Bellefonte. Upon all sides there has been a disposition to accord the teachers a welcome to the town and make them feel that their presence here is appreciated.

A strong corps of instructors and a well selected series of evening entertainments are factors contributing much to the success of this year's Institute and reflecting greatly to the credit of County Superintendent Etters. The close attention accorded by the teachers at the several sessions is the best evidence that the week has been one of profit to them in many ways.

Monday morning witnessed the teachers arriving in large numbers, the roll call eventually showing 290 to be in attendance. The opening session was held on Monday afternoon, County Superintendent Etters, shortly after 2 o'clock, delivering the address of welcome. He briefly voiced his appreciation of the large attendance and expressed the hope that all would be much benefitted during the week.

Dr. J. George Becht, principal of the State Normal School, at Clarion, was the first lecturer of the day, choosing as his subject, "Model Teaching." His remarks at once won the attention of the teachers. He dwelt upon the value of the individual teacher, pointing out how one teacher may be old and still possess a strong, active mind and therefore be a more valuable instructor than a younger person whose mind is less active and who is not adapted to giving instruction to others.

Dr. Edward A. Ott, of Chicago, was next introduced, his address appealing strongly to teachers who endeavor to qualify themselves for their work only to find themselves poorly paid for their services. He accentuated the fact that many teachers might earn a larger income were they to apply themselves along other lines of work. The teacher, he said, should be well, both mentally and physically, in order to give his best effort to instruct the young. He outlined the expense one must bear in order to prepare for teaching and then remarked that the salary of a teacher often was less than that received by clerks in cigar stores. With such a popular theme, from the viewpoint of the teachers, Dr. Ott at once became quite popular.

Dr. A. J. Kinneman, of the State Normal School at Bowling Green, Kentucky, gave a very interesting talk, explaining the growth of normal school work in his State. The progess there in the last ten years, he said, could only be described as wonderful. When he went to Kentucky at that time, said Dr. Kinneman, there were no normal schools in the State, whereas, now there are two large normals, one of which ranks sixth in the United States and in another year gives promise of being fourth or fifth.

"The Haunted House" was the subject of a lecture by Dr. Ott on Monday evening. Those who failed to attend missed a treat. Dr. Ott greatly pleased his audience, delivering his lecture in splendid style and keeping all closely interested to the close.

On Tuesday morning the session was opened with devotional service, led by Rev. J. F. Hower, pastor of the Evangelical church. A number of announce-

(Continued on fourth page)

DELIGE HEARS SENTENCE TO HANG IN JAIL YARD

Judge Orvis Stands as He Pronounces Doom of Murderer.

SCENE IS IMPRESSIVE

Prisoner Bears up Bravely Under Trying Ordeal—Beautiful Talk to Condemned Man by Judge Orvis Before He Imposed Sentence.

Judge Orvis, on Saturday morning, last, sentenced Bert Delige to be hanged for the murder of Mrs. John Baudis, at Scotia. The scene in the Court room as the sentence of death was pronounced upon Delige was most impressive.

During the morning Delige, carefully guarded, was taken by Sheriff Hurley to the Court House. There was no ceremony attending the calling of the prisoner to the bar for sentence. When Judge Orvis, after a beautiful talk to the condemned man, reached the point of pronouncing sentence, he rose to his feet, the several Court officers doing likewise. Then, in a low but firm voice, Judge Orvis said:

"The sentence of the Court is that you, Bert Delige, he taken hence to the County jail to await such time as the Governor shall determine, that you then be removed to the jail yard and there be hanged by the neck until you are dead. May God have mercy on your soul."

As Judge Orvis spoke the concluding words, Delige, also standing, slowly lifted his eyes. The prisoner bore up bravely under the trying ordeal, but maintained his wonderful self-control. By his manner he showed that he fully realized the situation and that he had resigned himself to his fate.

It now rests with Governor Stuart or Governor-elect Tener to fix the time for Delige to be hanged. It is customary to allow such time to elapse as may afford the condemned person ample opportunity to prepare himself for death. Just how long a time may be allowed in the case of Delige is, of course, unknown. Governor Stuart has one month before his term at Harrisburg expires, and it is entirely possible that he will fix the time for the execution. Inasmuch as the hanging of Delige would, in any event, not take place until Governor-elect Tener has taken office, it is generally believed that Governor Stuart will allow the matter to go over until Mr. Tener has been inaugurated.

There were several instances where this course was pursued by Governor Pennypacker. There were a number of death warrants ready for him to sign in the last few days of his administration, but he withheld his signature. His attitude was that he should not fix the time for an execution that would take place during the term of the new Governor As a result, one of the first acts Governor Stuart was called upon to perform after taking office was the signing of several death warrants.

DOCTOR A SUICIDE

Former Philipsburg Physician Shoots Himself in Pittsburg.

Dr. Frances V. Ely, at one time a practicing physician in Philipsburg, also at Morrisdale and Smiths Mills, shot and killed himself at Pittsburg on Tuesday morning of last week. He had been in ill health for some time and on the day before he ended his life he complained of severe pains about the heart.

After making several professional calls Dr. Ely returned to his home and greeting his wife, remarked:

"I'm not feeling so well today. I believe I'll lie down and take a long nap. Wake me up in time for lunch."

With this, Dr. Ely kissed his wife and two children and putting on a bathrobe walked into his bedroom. A few minutes later a revolver shot was heard. When members of the family found Dr. Ely he was dead, a gaping bullet wound in his right temple telling how he had ended his life. When Mrs. Ely found her husband dead she fainted.

Mrs. Ely, before her marriage, was Miss Edna Howe, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Howe, of Philipsburg. Her two children are aged 5 years and 2½ years, respectively.

No Paper Next Week.

In accordance with the custom of many years' no paper will be issued from this office next week. The office will be open for the transaction of business and to attend to orders for job printing. "The Republican" extends greetings to its valued readers, wishing each one a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

We were talking a few days ago with F. Potts Green and John P. Harris about the old Red Lion Hotel, at one time a landmark in Bellefonte. We gathered some especially interesting data on the subject which will be presented in this column in the first issue of "The Republican" in the new year. We had planned publishing the article this week, but have laid it aside in order that we might relate a pretty little story as told by Mr. Harris. It isn't just exactly a Christmas story, but one in which a mother's love for her son so touched the heart strings of President Lincoln that he restored to her a boy who was about to be shot as a deserter.

President Lincoln was a man who loved to romp with children on Christmas day. His heart was so big, his soul was so full of love and compassion that with him children were especial favorites. Listen to the story we heard from Mr Harris, who received it from the lips of the late Squire James C. Gilliland, one of the principals in the incident.

When the call came for troops, during the troublous period that found Lincoln fighting heroically to preserve the Union, there were two young men from Pine Grove Mills who enlisted and went to the front. They were brothers, sons of a Lutheran minister by the name of Mosser. Both boys were quite young. One of the brothers, while at City Point, below Washington, on the Potomac, became homesick. He concluded that he would leave the army and return home. In his heart there was no thought of deliberate desertion. He was only 17 or 18 years old and he was homesick for his mother. With no thought of the consequences, he left the army and returned home.

He was marked down as a deserter and orders issued for his arrest. No one but the mother understood. She knew why he had come home. When he walked into the house she put her arms about his neck and kissed him. And then, because she was older and was able to understand the situation, she took her boy on her knee and as she fondled him, she explained that he must not remain at home, that he had enlisted and must return at once to the army. It was then that the boy first really understood how others might view the matter and kissing his mother goodbye he started back to rejoin his regiment. He got as far as Harrisburg, where he was arrested by the Provost Marshal, and taken back to the army for court marshal. He was charged with desertion, convicted and sentenced to be shot.

Squire Gilliland was at the time State Military Agent for Pennsylvania. He knew the young man's family. Letters from the boy's mother fully explained the situation to him. The chaplain of the regiment also learned the circumstances. He believed that the boy had not wilfully deserted and set about to help save him from death. He wrote to Squire Gilliland to intercede with Secretary of War Stanton. Squire Gilliland, touched by the chaplain's version of the affair and the pleading of the distracted mother, called on Stanton. The latter listened to what Squire Gilliland had to say and while agreeing that perhaps the boy should not be shot, replied:

"We might just as well disband the army as to allow these fellows to go. I won't interfere."

Disheartened, Squire Gilliland left the War Department.

On the day before the time fixed for the execution Squire Gilliland received a telegram from the chaplain, imploring him to again see Stanton in the boy's behalf. Stanton was angered when Squire Gilliland called a second time and bluntly refused to stay the execution. Feeling that there was nothing else to be done, Squire Gilliland walked out of the War Department building. As he was walking down the steps it flashed across his mind that perhaps President Lincoln might be prevailed upon to take up the boy's case.

Without wasting a moment, Squire Gilliland hastened to the White House. A young Irishman was at the door of the President's outer office. Squire Gilliland explained to him that his mission was vitally important and asked that he be allowed to see the President at once. It so happened that Lincoln at that moment opened his private office door, while saying goodbye to several persons with whom he had been in conference. Squire Gilliland stepped forward, introduced himself and begged that he be granted a few minutes of the President's time. In his homely fashion, Lincoln told Squire Gilliland to walk in and sit down. Squire Gilliland started to explain the case but after talking few minutes he said that he would show the President the letters written by the boy's mother, adding that they fully explained the case.

Taking the letters, Lincoln read them through and as he read the appeal written by a mother as her heart was breaking, tears coursed down Lincoln's cheeks. For a second or two Lincoln sat motionless, the mother's letters still in his hand. Without lifting his tear-dimmed eyes, he said:

"I guess we can relieve the dear old mother."

And taking his pen, Lincoln wrote out a telegram to the officer in command of the regiment, which read:

"Postpone execution of Mosser until further orders.

(Signed)

"A. Lincoln."

"Take that to the War Department," said Lincoln, his voice strangely quiet.

Squire Gilliland eagerly grasped the telegram and murmuring his thanks started to leave the room. He had reached the door when Lincoln stopped him.

"One moment," spoke up Lincoln. "The War Department is overrun with telegrams just now and this one might be delayed until too late. I'll go with you to the War Department."

And putting on his hat the big, kindly President went with Squire Gilliland to the War Department and personally saw to it that the telegram was sent at once. The execution was fixed for 9 o'clock the following morning, but Lincoln's telegram arrived in time and the boy was saved.

Here is another little story, also not a Christmas story but one that fits in regardless of the time or the occasion. It portrays in its way the beautiful sentiment of helping others, especially those in distress for one cause or another.

For a number of years there was a small bird house perched on top of the sign post in front of the Musser House, at Millheim. It was the habitation of martins, which annually settled there and remained until the approach of cold weather, which always sent them scurrying to the warmer climate in the South. Several years ago the martins were becoming restless and then, one day after a rather chilly September wind, the birds started off—that is all but one, so far as persons on the street could observe. It was noticed that one lonely martin remained behind, flying back and forth, but never going very far away from the box. This continued for a few days and finally somebody suggested that they get a ladder and see what was in the box. This was done. There, in the box, was found another martin, one of its feet caught fast in a piece of string used by the birds in making a nest. Try as it would the bird could not release its foot It then was quite clear why the other martin had not accompanied the flock South. Refusing to leave its mate, the martin had remained behind and for some days had carried food to the box to keep alive the little captive. It took but a second to release the bird, when with a flutter of wings both martins flew off toward the sunny South.

Wanted.

The edition of "The Republican" for the week of Thursday, December 8, has been completely exhausted. We have a number of orders for papers of that week which we are unable to fill. The management desires to announce that we will be glad to purchase a dozen copies of that week's paper and will pay five cents each for this number.

Hospital Notes.

Mrs. W. B. Sensor, of Tyrone; John Miller, of Bellefonte, discharged.

Harry Harvey, of State College; operation.

Miss Mary Potter, of Centre Hall; operation.

Death at Sandy Ridge.

John Kennedy, a leading citizen of Sandy Ridge, died at his late home at that place on Tuesday morning of last week. He had been ill for about eight months. Deceased was born at Bald Eagle Furnace March 16, 1843, making his age 67 years, 8 months and 27 days He resided at Sandy Ridge for the greater part of his life. He was a man who made himself useful in the community in which he lived and his death is mourned by a large circle of admiring friends. Surviving are a widow and the following children: Alexandria, of Sandy Ridge; Mrs. Warren Brown and Mrs. William Hale, of Alexandria, and Charles, of New Castle. Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon, interment being made at Osceola.

LIVED ALMOST CENTURY WILLIAM REES IS DEAD

Well Known Resident Passes Away at Age of 91 Years.

EARLY LIFE IN WALES

As Young Man Participated in Many Exciting Battles Between "Rebekahs" And Soldiers of Queen Over Abolition of Toll Gates.

Having lived almost a century, William Rees, father of Deputy Internal Revenue Collector G. W. Rees, died at the home of the latter on Friday night of last week. His death was the result of a stroke of paralysis which he suffered a short time before, although for the last two years or longer he had been confined to his room in a more or less helpless condition. Mr. Rees was 91 years old, but despite his advanced age and the fact that he was unable to move about, his mind continued to be strong and clear to the time when he suffered the stroke which caused his death.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Wilcox and Rev. C. C. Shuey. Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. had charge of the services Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

The story of the early life of William Rees reads like a tale of fiction, especially to the younger generation here which may not be familiar with the exciting history of Wales in the days when Mr. Rees lived there. He was born in Glamorganshire, Wales, December 7, 1819. It was not until he was about 26 years old that he removed to this country. Like many other young men in Wales during that period he became inflamed with resentment toward the levying of heavy tolls on the highways and as a result he identified himself with the "Charterist" faction. Members of thir faction banded together for the destruction of toll gates, doing their work at night and often so completely demolishing toll gates that hardly a stone would be left to show where a building had stood on the previous day. These bands of men styled themselves "Rebekahs," and went in disguise as they demolished one toll gate after another. Their favorite disguise was to don women's clothing and large sunbonnets. With their identify thus concealed they would go forth under cover of darkness and wreak havoc on the government toll gates. Their leader was a Dr. Price, famous in his day and known throughout all Wales.

Many were the battles between the soldiers of the Queen and the "Rebekahs." The common practice of the soldiers was to lie in concealment on the tops of houses and other buildings and fire down upon the "Rebekahs" as they went about their work of destruction. The late William R Jenkins, on a visit to Wales some few years prior to his death, found numerous buildings still showing the bullet holes put there by the shots of the Queen's soldiers in the stormy days of the "Rebekahs."

Finally Dr. Price was captured and banished for life to the federal prison for Wales in Australia. William Rees was not captured, escaping to Swansea, a small seacoast town in Wales, where he remained for a time, working under more or less seclusion. He never returned to his old home at Glamorganshire, instead removing to this country and locating in Schuylkill county.

As a coal miner Mr. Rees, back in the 'Forties, was a pioneer in opening up coal mines in Schuylkill County. With his family he lived at Pottsville, remaining there until the death of his wife, about twenty years ago. He then came to Bellefonte, making his home here ever since with his son and the latter's wife, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees. They gave him devoted attention and care and made the closing years of his life as comfortable as possible.

In early life Mr. Rees became identified with the Baptist church and remained true to that faith to the time of his death. He was a gallant old soldier, enlisting in Company H, 48th Regiment, in Pottsville, in 1861. The regiment was known as the "Coal Miners' Regiment" and took an active part in the war to preserve the Union. He was a member of Colonel Gowan Post, G. A. R., at Pottsville.

Creasy Re-elected.

At the the annual meeting of the State Grange, held last week at Butler, W. T. Creasy was re-elected Master. For a time there was a spirited contest for the honor between Creasy and D. B. Dorsett, but the latter finally withdrew.

ECHO OF WEDDING BELLS OF HALF A CENTURY AGO

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris Celebrate Golden Anniversary.

GREETED BY FRIENDS

Reception at West Linn Street Home on Monday Evening—Happy Occasion Brought to Close With Singing of Old-Fashioned Songs.

Put on your old gray bonnet,
With the blue ribbon on it,
And hitch old Dobbin to the shay—
Through the fields of clover
We will drive to Dover
On our Golden Wedding day.

Thus sang Mr. H. P. Armstrong on Monday evening, last, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, on Linn Street, and with the exception that the fields now are a snowy white instead of being covered with clover, the sentiment expressed was applicable to the occasion. For it was the Golden Wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. Harris and neighbors and friends were present to extend congratulations and best wishes for many more years of happily married life.

Fifty years ago, dating from Monday, last, Mr. and Mrs. Harris were bride and groom. On Monday evening they stood in the parlor of their home, surrounded by three of their sons, J. Linn, Dr. Edward and John P. Jr., and greeted all who called to pay their respects. It was a happy occasion and enjoyed by none more than by the "bride" and "groom". Lending a touch of pretty sentiment to the event was the manner in which the evening was brought to a close. Good, old-fashioned song were sung, including "Annie Laurie", Old Folks at Home" and Auld lang syne."

Mr. and Mrs. F. Potts Green, who celebrated their golden wedding anniversary three years ago, were in the receiving line with Mr. and Mrs. Harris. When Mr. Green was married Mr. Harris was his best man at the wedding.

Although in his seventy-eighth year, Mr. Harris is still much more vigorous, physically and mentally, than the average man of that age Naturally genial and jolly, he was never in better spirit than when, figuratively speaking, his bride put on her old gray bonnet and with him "drove to Dover" on their Golden Wedding day.

Blow out Bellefonte Furnace.

The Bellefonte Furnace was blown out last night and operatsons there will cease until there is an improvement in the iron market. While there have been many rumors that Nittany will also blow out in the near future, it was authoritatively said yesterday that no decision had been reached and the management are hopeful that conditions will so improve that a shut-down there will not be necessary. The same was said to be true in regard to the Scotia iron ore mines and washery. If it is found to be at all possible, both the Nittany furnace and the Scotia mines will be kept in operation. Everything depends on the condition of the iron market, it was explained, it being the desire of the management to prevent a complete shut-down and thus avoid throwing the men out of employment in the middle of winter. Even though there should be a general shut-down the management expects to resume operations as soon as the price of iron advances.

Wind-up of Court.

The case of the Brunswick-Balke Collender Company vs. Edgar Sheffer, of Philipsburg, was on trial when "The Republican" went to press last week. The case was from Philipsburg and was brought to recover for bar and fixtures sold by the plaintiff to the defendant, to fix and fit up the latter's bar in his new hotel, the Sheffer House. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $613.

Other cases disposed of were as follows:

Ernest Levy vs. Foster Weaver: continued generally.

Henry Lowry vs. Louis Lane; continued at costs of defendant.

W. F. Fredericks Piano Company vs. Z. I. Woodring, being an action in replevin; continued.

On Saturday W. F. Kessinger, who had been convicted of assult and battery upon his wife, was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and a fine of $25.

A Birthday Surprise Party.

Reuben Welty, who lives up Buffalo Run, was the guest of honor at a surprise party at his home on Monday night, last. About thirty-five other farmers assembled at his home and a most delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

BIG AND UNIQUE RENTS

Remarkably Large Amounts Paid For Strange Places in New York.

There is a hotel in the Forties near Broadway that is run without a dollar of expense to the proprietor. His bills are paid out of the rent which he collects from subleases of a cigar stand, a carriage stand, barber shop, a lavatory, a coatroom and half a dozen more privileges. The income from these sources covers his own rent and other outlays connected with the hotel proper. The earnings of the bar and the hotel rooms are "velvet," says the New York Sun.

The carriage stand in front of this particular hotel is valued at $9,000 a year. This is no doubt a big sum to pay for the mere privilege of keeping a dozen cabs in front of a building, but it is by no means the highest paid for carriage stands. Probably the highest is that paid to Jimmie Regan of the Knickerbocker, at Broadway and Forty-second street. Mr. Regan gets 10 per cent of the fares collected by the cabs in front of his hotel, which are said to amount to $1,000 a day. This would make Mr. Regan's share about $35,000 a year.

The carriage privilege at the Waldorf-Astoria is said to be worth $10,000 a year. It would be much more valuable but for the traffic regulations, which limit the carriage stand on the Thirty-fourth street side to about 100 feet.

The question whether the cab stand or the roof sign privilege commands the larger rent has frequeutly been debated. Real estate men in the Broadway section are inclined to regard the sign privilege as the better money maker. The sign companies will not say much about their affairs and absolutely nothing about the rent they pay. It is known, however, that at least $1,000,000 is collected from sign privileges every year. They companies are buying roof space and wall area continuously and at prices that in some cases are greater than the rents obtained for floor space in buildings. A staff of as many as a dozen men is employed by the big companies to do nothing else than contract for space and keep tab on contemplated building improvements. It is nothing for a company to pay $100 a month for the use of the exposed side of a building.

The rents paid for sign privileges depend, of course, on the importance of street or section as a traffic center. In some instances roof spaces on Broadway buildings in the white light district has equaled the rent obtained from the rest of the buildings.

The old Metropole Hotel, which stood on the corner of Broadway and Forty-second street, was leased by John Considine from the Cole estate at a steep rent. Of this rent Mr. Considine paid about $2,000 a year, the rent of it coming from the sign company which used the roof.

The roofs of the old buildings of the McAlpin estate at the southeast corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth street were leased in 1907 to a sign company for three years at an aggregate rental of $40,000, or nearly $14,000 a year

Joe Weber some years ago took a lease of the northwest corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, a plot fronting 110 feet on Broadway and 140 feet on the street. The plot contains besides the theater seven or eight one-story stores. Shortly after Mr. Weber took the property a sign company leased from him the roof space over the stores and erected two rows of signs about 30 feet high. Just what Mr. Weber gets from the sign company is not known, but it is said that the rent from the stores and the double row of signs pays the rent of his theater.

Cloak room privileges are estimated to be worth over $200,000 a year to Broadway proprietors. Every one of the restaurants in the white light district farms out the cloak room either to employes, as the head porter or the chief bellboy, or to outsiders. The rents vary considerably, and, like the sign and carriage privileges, depend on the populousness of the district.

In the lower midtown section of Broadway $2,500 is the price; a little further north $3,000 and $3,500. Around Long Acre Square, where the gayest of the lobster palaces are, the privilege is valued at $5,000. In one place it is said that $12,000 is paid. The "peg" privilege there is cheap at that price, for 25-cent and 50-cent tips are the rule with the patrons of the place. Some of the Broadway cloakrooms take in $50,000 a year in tips.

The barber shop is another source of big money to hotel proprietors. In one hotel, as high as $10,060 a year is paid.

The valet privilege in some hotels is valued at $3,000 a year.

For postal card stands along Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue $15 to $20 a week are paid. Not long ago a real estate broker offered the manager of Keith & Proctor's Fourteenth Street Theater $100 a month for the souvenir card stand in front of the theater. It measures 2x3 feet and is movable. The manager told the broker that he was very well satisfied with the rent he was already getting for the stand.

In the hotels postcards and news stand privileges are worth $3,000 a year.

It has been estimated that at least $2,000,000 a year is paid in New York for privileges of the kinds mentioned above. "Yes," said a man well acquainted with this form of busine "$3,000,000 is a safe estimate, but it is by no means a close one. I believe $5,000,000 would be nearer the mark, and the sum is increasing every year."

No Poisonous Cabbage Snake.

A cabbage grower in Eastern Pennsylvania sent to State Zoologist H. A. Surface, of Harrisburg, a fine white thread worm, which had been found in a cabbage bed, and which he had been told was deadly poison. He desired accurate information concerning this, and the Professor replied as follows:

"I found the package to contain a specimen of small Thread Worm, which is commonly known as "The Cabbage Snake." The scientific name of this little Hair worm is Mermis albicans. It is not larger than a fine thread of corn silk, and is even more delicate.

"I hasten to say that reports as to its poisonous nature are entirely untrue and unfounded. In fact, they have caused a great deal of needless fear, and even direct loss. This loss has come from the hesitation and refusal of persons to use cabbage for food after they have been informed that it is liable to be infested with a deadly, poisonous pest.

"The U. S. Department of Agriculture has published an interesting bulletin as their Circular No. 62 on this subject, in which they state that Doctor Lewis LeRoy, of Nashville, Tennessee, purposely ate one of these little worms with the cabbage in which it had occured, and of course, suffered no ill effects and at the same time demonstrated that it was in no manner poisonous. They also fed the worms and cabbage, in various stages of development, to different animals, and never at any time found any effects of poison. They also made extracts from the Hair worms, and injected them into animals, and were not able to poison them by this method. As a result the correct conclusion was reached that the cabbage snake is entirely harmless, and the public rumors and superstitions are fallacies without semblance of foundation.

"The only truth in the entire theory of the poisonous properties of this little Thread Worm is in the fact that there is such a creature in existence. I would not hesitate to eat one to demonstrate its harmless qualities, although one does not naturally crave nor relish such diet, yet it is not more objectionable than any other article of food, like the contents of green peas, raw oysters, etc.

"The belief that there is a poisonous cabbage head snake that lives in cabbage, has, unfortunately, become so wide spread that it has seriously affected the sale of cabbage by reducing the demand for it for human consumption. Since there is no foundation for this belief, it is to be regretted that it has had such result. I trust that you will do what is possible to induce the newspapers to correct the mistake they have made by publishing statements concerning its supposedly poisonous nature. These statements have made interesting reading, although entirely without truth. It will now be likewise interesting for intelligent editors to help develop our agricultural possibilities, by stating that there is no danger whatever of any kind of poisoning or disease coming from eating cabbage whether raw, cooked, made into kraut, or otherwise."

PROBLEM WAS SOLVED

Method Followed by Kind Man in Sharing Closet Space With Wife.

I must tell all my brothers, through the Delineator, says Paul West, how my wife and I have solved the problem which so bothers those who dwell where there is but little closet room. With one dressing case between us, there was not room for all our things; as to the closets, they were crammed full, and even under the bed there were many hat boxes. So I purchased another dressing case with my tobacco coupons, getting a very pretty one for 1,000,500 coupons.

I then took all my clothes, which had been crowding my wife's in her dressing case, and arranged them in my own. In the top drawer I put my handkerchiefs, collars and ties, and all those other little articles of finery which every man loves so much. In the second drawer I placed my shirts and underwear, and devoted the lower drawer to my trousers, neatly folded, and my hosiery. My wife was delighted, as it gave her her own dresser all to herself, and relieved the closet somewhat.

But in a day or so the new plan proved to have a few defects, so at my wife's suggestion, I emptied one of the upper drawers in my dresser, putting its contents into the other, and allowed my wife to use the now vacant receptacle for a few of her jabots, scarfs, etc. The second day it was decided that my shirts and trousers could occupy the same drawer, the lowest one, so this was fixed, and into a second drawer my wife moved a few of her petticoats, and such things.

Soon, finding that I was still using too much space, I permitted her to put my collars and such effects into the lowest drawer with my trousers, etc., thus giving her both of the upper drawers and the next, and still leaving me plenty of room in the one bottom drawer.

Since then, however, I have found that I do not require so much space for my few things, so have taken them out of the bottom drawer and packed them into a hat box, which I keep under the bed, thereby giving my wife all the drawers in my dressing case. I find the present arrangement very satisfactory, as all I have to do now is to empty the hat box on the bed when I want anything in it, and then, when I have made my selection, sweep the other articles back into place.

In this way I have solved the dressing case problem, and everything is quite pleasant in our home.

DAVID C. STINE

One-Time Resident of Bellefonte Passes Away at Tipton.

On Friday morning, Dec. 16, the spirit life of David C. Stine, a former Tyrone citizen passed into the eternal world. The death summons came into the Stine home at Tipton very unexpectedly. Mr. Stine was up and about his work as usual on the previous day and although not in the best of health, no one ever thought that on the morrow he would be taken away. Heart failure was the cause of his death.

Deceased was one of the best known men in his community. He was a man of sterling qualities and was held in esteem and respected by all who knew him. His occupation was that of a carpenter and in this work he was recognized as a mechanic of no small ability. He was a member of the Presbyterian church of Tipton. He was also a member of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, of Tyrone.

David C. Stine was born in Lebanon county, November 29, 1836 and was aged 74 years and 17 days. In 1873 he moved to Tyrone and with the exception of a few years spent in Bellefonte and Tipton, Tyrone was his home. April 19, 1859 he was united in marriage to Miss E. A. Wagner, daughter of Rev. J. P. Wagner, of Millheim, Centre county. She died March 6, 1880 and he was married the second time on March 29, 1882 to Miss Margaret Zentmyer of Alexandria, Huntingdon county.

Surviving to mourn his death are his wife and two children: E. W. Stine, of Tyrone, and Mrs. H. W. Dinges, of Centre Hall. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. C. B. Wagner, wife of Dr. C. B. Wagner of Lebanon and Mrs. Mary Weaver, of Unionville.—Tyrone Herald.

ROAD MAINTENANCE

A Lancaster County Plan For Keeping up Rural Highways.

A system of road construction government that should commend itself generally has been under practical test in one of the townships of Lancaster county, and declared to be of unusual merit. This road supervisor of the township in question has nineteen miles of roadway to maintain. He appointed nineteen farmers who live in their respective parts of the community to assume charge of one mile of road. Each of these farmers is a road foreman, held responsible for the condition of his one mile of highway. The condition of his neighbors' allotment is no concern of his whatever. He must attend to his own responsibilities and is accordingly held accountable. To top off this individual work a written report, covering the actual road improvement accomplished during the period, is monthly submitted to the supervisory board. In this manner a complete record of work done and improvements contemplated is obtained. It is expected that as a result of the year's experiment other districts of the county are about to adopt the system, which does seem to have about it not only the element of effectiveness, but also the factor of neighborhood interest.—Lewisburg Journal.

RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Bellefonte People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one special kidney medicine that cures permanently and there is plenty of proof right here in Bellefonte.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now states that the cure was lasting.

Mrs. B. F. Dietrich, 301 Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good remedy and I do not hesitate one moment in confirming the public statement I gave in their praise in Oct. 1907. A member of my family complained a great deal of backache and headache and I had heard so much about Doan's Kidney Pills that I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. The benefit received has been permanent and I have thus been convinced that Doan's Kidney Pills live up to representations."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Novel Millinery Idea.

An odd idea in millinery is to cut leaves and flowers from cretonne and turn the edges down over a thin silk wire. Lastly, all the edges must be finished with small beads sewed closely together. For this decoration the white chalk or rubber beads are effective, and so are all black.

Useful Recipes.

For jellied chicken have on hand 3 pounds of chicken that has been boiled and cut from the bone in strips. Mix a quart of rich chicken stock that has been boiled down and cleared with a teaspoonful each of lemon juice, chopped parsley, a dash of celery salt and a quarter teaspoonful each of salt and paprika. At the last stir in a teaspoonful of granulated gelatine that has been dissolved. When the jelly begins to thicken add the chicken and turn it into a mold. To have the chicken scattered evenly through the jelly stand the dish containing the jelly in a pan of ice and turn in the jelly layer by layer, covering each with chicken as soon as it begins to thicken.

VEAL CREAM.

To two cupfuls of seasoned vea stock add one tablespoonful of granulated gelatin softened in cold water, a tablespoonful of onion juice. Set away until partially thickened, when add one cupful of cold diced veal and one cupful of whipped cream. Set in the ice box to finish thickening. Serve with celery salad. Half of the above preparation will be sufficient for a family of five.

CANNED CHICKEN.

Fowls weighing 3 or 4 pounds are the best size for canning. Dress and cut up, cut off the small end of the drumsticks and remove the bones from the thighs and breast. Salt, roll in flour and fry in new lard until well done. Then pack in glass jars, fill the jars with hot lard, making sure that all spaces are filled with the lard, and seal. This is fine for spring and summer use.

FROSTED CREAMS.

Put into a large cup four tablespoonfuls of hot water, five tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of vanilla and one teaspoonful of saleratus. Fill the cup with New Orleans molasses, pour all into a bowl, mix well and add enough flour to enable one to roll out the mixture. Roll into a sheet and bake When done cover with white frosting and when cold cut into squares.

Longer Hours for Clerks.

President Taft has authorized the members of his cabinet to increase the working hours of the various department clerks in Washington by requiring them to report half an hour earlier in the morning or to remain half an hour later in the afternoon.

As to putting the new order of things into effect, however, Mr. Taft left the matter entirely to the discretion of the various department heads. Just what the outcome will be is problematical.

Some of the cabinet officers are said to favor the longer working days, while others are not so sure that it would prove advantageous.

Because of the character of the fight that recently has been waged against adding half an hour to the seven-hour day of the clerks, the President was disposed to put the new order in effect at once. One of the arguments against requiring the clerks to work until 5 p. m. instead of 4.30, was that it would cut them out of going to the baseball games in the summer. The merchants of the city made a concerted protest, saying the later hours would require them to keep their shops open until late in the evening.

In some bureaus of the government it was said the longer hours already are being observed. In some of the departments the problem was said to be not so much an increase in hours as the cutting off of unnecessary employes. The whole inquiry is in line with the administration's policy of trying to bring greater efficiency and economy into the government service.

Etching Glass.

Both etching and cutting glass may be accomplished with care by the amateur, though the latter especially is a dangerous process.

The description here given must not be taken as any full instruction. Acids are good things to keep away from.

To etch glass cover the object with wax by melting and letting it harden.

Then with a sharp-pointed instrument draw your design and leave the wax-covered glass in the fumes of hydrofluoric acid.

This will eat into the glass and after the wax is removed the design will be found to be etched into it.

In cutting glass the design is first drawn with wet chalk and then scratched in with a diamond or a glass cutter.

A pencil is then made of lampblack combined with other chemicals which will eat into the glass.

This is lighted and the pattern is gone over with it. For a heavy line bear down hard and to one side of the point. The glass is thus not really "cut" at all, machine-cut glass being not one-half so valuable as the real article.

A Postmaster's Expensive Kiss.

In the district court at Shreveport, Louisiana, Judge Murff held that the kiss of a young widow was worth $500. The decision was rendered in the case of Mrs. Grace Hunter against J. K. Norman, former Postmaster at Oil City, La. It was at the postoffice that the alleged offense was committed. Mrs. Hunter alleged that Norman kissed her while she was in the office. She sued for $2000. Judge Murff admonished Norman that he looked old enough to know better.

A Greek Bath.

If your skin happens to be dry and harsh have you tried the soothing and smoothing effect of the so-called Greek bath? This was a favorite remedy of the ancients and has been revived by modern beauty doctors.

Mix seven tablespoonfuls of pure olive oil and one of lavender water and rub it well into the entire body. Apply a little at a time and rub in well with the palms of the hand, using a circular motion.

To get the best effects from this bath the body should be kept very warm during the rubbing. If hot cloths are applied first to open the pores more of the oil will be absorbed.

Take the baths three nights in succession, then stop for a week and take the series again if necessary. The skin quickly improves.

Neckties Easily Cleaned.

Husband's ties need not be cast into the ashcan as soon as they show the least little sign of being soiled.

Why not take a soft cloth and some benzine and clean them so as to make them appear new?

In handling this oil extreme care is required, so if you want to guard against explosions keep it as far away from fire as you can.

When cleaning the ties you can lay them flat on a piece of wrapping paper, not printed paper, and with the cloth and cleaning fluid administer a good scouring.

Do not be afraid of spoiling silks, as they will not be injured in the least.

Dry them in a dry heat, not out of doors or in the sunshine.

In case any of the volatile oil is used, do not hang them near the fire to dry.

Get The Genuine Always.

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. Sold byC. M. Parrish.

Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results, and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. They correct irregularities. Sold by C. M Parrish.

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You Must Read This if you Want the Benefit.

J. W. Greer, Greenwood, La., suffered with laisevere case of lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly paralysing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy and I am glad to say after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup, bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains no opiates. Sold byC. M. Parrish.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository — A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. R. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH
Call for Free Sample

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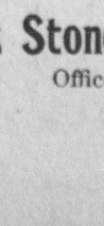

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Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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Write for literature on Lime and its uses. — Office: TYRONE, PA.

Free Vacations.

A rare opportunity to take a European or other magnificent trip free. The Pittsburg Dispatch announces a vacation contest that outclasses anything of the kind ever offered. It proposes to send 74 people on trips that should appeal to many of our people. The plan is very simple. The persons are selected by a voting contest. You don't have to solicit subscriptions or collect any money. It does not cost the candidate or his friends anything, and the territory is divided so that a certain number of trips must go in different districts. The contest will not officially begin for a few days, and anyone entering now will have a good opportunity to win. The trips include Europe, the West Indies, lake and ocean voyages. One nice feature about the contest is that you don't have to go at any given date, but within a reasonable time after the contest is over. Also that the person receiving the largest vote gets two European trips, enabling him to take a member of the family or a friend along.

The Dispatch contest is worth one's while considering. Nomination blanks good for 1,000 votes for a start are printed in The Dispatch daily. Now is the time to consider the matter seriously. Some one in this section stands a good show of winning if they enter now. Be sure to read the big offer in The Dispatch.

Moving Pictures In the Church.

"Jane Addams says that on a Sunday night in Chicago one-sixth of the entire population is packed into 466 places of entertainment," says the Woman's Home Companion. "Churches? No; moving picture shows! The churches on Sunday night in Chicago and, we fear, in many other places are not conspicuously crowded. The problem is this: If the Chicago churches had presented an up to date moving picture show instead of a sermon, would the crowd have followed the films? Inasmuch as the church admission is free and the theater admission is from 5 to 25 cents, it is a fair assumption that the churches would have been filled. Now, if the object of the Sunday night service is primarily to reach the crowd on the street and if, as has been shown, the moving picture is a much more vivid and attractive way of reaching that crowd than is a sermon, why, in all seriousness, don't churches give us the thrilling stories of the Old Testament, the beautiful tales of the New Testament and its modern illustrations of Christian heroism in this and other lands in the up to date form—in moving pictures? They may answer that they cannot get hold of the films and the machine, but this answer is not a good answer. Excellent sacred pictures are shown in the present professional entertainments, and many illustrations of modern heroism, self sacrifice and virtue are in every program. Moreover, a demand for films for church work would enlarge the supply. Moving picture machines are not expensive and can be easily operated. You can do it in your own church. Why don't you?"

An Accommodating Man.

"You see," said the old farmer as he measured out the green tomatoes to the grocer, "I brought along my spade by accident, but it was a good thing I did."

"Wagon get stuck in the road?" was asked.

"Oh, no! I was coming along about a mile back when I saw a feller in a field. He had a crooked stick in his hand, and a little boy with other crooked sticks was following him along. The man was knocking a wooden ball along the ground.

"'Hello,' says I as I stopped.

"'Hello yourself.'

"'What you doing?'

"'Holing a ball in the ninth.'

"'Hard work, hain't it?'

"'Yes.'

"'Then let me help you a little. Nothing mean about me.'

"And I grabbed the spade, climbed the fence and dug that ninth hole out till it was as big as a barl, and the feller laid right down and rolled over and over and laughed so much he couldn't find words to thank me."—Rochester Democrat-Chronicle.

Utilizing Old Baskets.

Do not throw away your old baskets that have outgrown their first usefulness. Cover them with a coat of paint, soft gray below, with different colored borders and handle, and they make artistic receptacles for flowers for formal decorations.

To keep flowers fresh conceal in a basket a bowl or vase that will hold water.

One such basket with widespreading top and narrower base had a border of soft purple. The handle was tied with violet tulle and the basket filled with white sweet peas.

A bunch of common wood ferns in a white and green basket, with fluffs of white tulle on the handle, assumes the air of an expensive decoration.

Such baskets could also be used as a table centerpiece to hold fruit or flowers. Smaller ones that hold Easter gifts could be painted to match the central basket to heighten the effect of the decoration.

Quaintness In Headgear.

Everything in the sartorial world savors of quaintness this season—that is, not of the quaintness as defined by Webster as "fanciful," but singularity of an entirely up to the minute ilk.

Such quaintness is evidenced in the new coiffure worn by the pretty girl pictured. The little side ringlets are one of the latest notions of the hairdressing artists and suggest a lady of

ye olden days tricked out in full skirt of daintily sprigged muslin, with a surpliced bodice and possibly a small grenadine shawl about her shapely shoulders. A big coal scuttle bonnet and a reticule hanging on her arm would complete the picture.

A Pithy Sermon.

Here is the pithiest sermon ever preached: "Our ingress into life is naked and bare, our progress through life is trouble and care, our egress out of it we know not where; but, doing well here, we shall do well there. I could not tell more by preaching a year."

Wanted It Well Hidden.

Little Bobby was too polite to say he wanted a big piece of the turkey, but he said he would like a piece of the chest, where the wishbone was, only he didn't want to find the wishbone too quick.—Browning's Magazine.

It Was This Way.

"I suppose the father gave the bride away."

"Not exactly. He gave a million away and threw her in."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Excluded.

Ascum—Well, well! I congratulate you, old man. And how is the baby to be named? Popley—By my wife's people, it seems.—Exchange.

The Ruling Passion.

He—I hear that your husband has taken to smoking again. I thought you insisted that he should give it up?

She—Yes, so I did, but I found such a pretty smoking jacket at a bargain sale!

A Weak Climax.

A newspaper thus describes the effects of a hurricane: "It shattered mountains, tore up oaks by the roots, dismantled churches, laid villages waste and overturned a haystack."

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.—Longfellow.

[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

THE OLE BAR'L CHURN.

The old oaken bucket
Has had a big puff
That moss covered bucket,
You bet, was the stuff.

But, say, there be others
That should have their turn;
By golly, now, there's
My Sal's ole bar'l churn!

'Twas made of ole hickory,
The staves thick an' strong,
An' the smooth, rounded handle
Was straight an' real long.

But, oh, when sweet Sally
Turned that crock of cream,
An' it poured in the churn
In a rich golden stream,

An' she worked that long handle
With her dimpled, plump arms
My heart was upset
With her thousand sweet charms.

When she patted that butter
Into sweet golden rolls
My heart was a-splutter,
I just up an' told—

"Oh, Sally, my sweetheart,
What butter you churn!
Oh, won't you come 'long
An' my butter turn?"

"Why, of course I'll go 'long!"
An' her face she upturns.
"An' we'll take along with us
The ole hickory churn."

C. M. BARNITZ.

NOT SO LOONEY AFTER ALL.

What would your storekeeper say if instead of your asking, "Are these eggs fresh?" you should inquire, "Are these eggs sweet inside?"

Like as not he would whisper to the bookkeeper: "That woman's getting looney. Ha, ha! Asking me what's inside the eggs!"

But, say, that question's not looney, but legitimate, and not a laughing matter either.

Yes, there's that date on the egg. It was laid yesterday, perhaps.

If it was laid this second that wouldn't prove it fit to eat.

It's what the hen eats and drinks mostly decides the flavor and wholesomeness of an egg.

Rot begets rot. Yes, and lots of eggs that were laid yesterday are rotten.

A hen drinks filthy water, eats moldy grain, decayed vegetables and old slaughter house refuse. Is she a machine to work over garbage so that it comes forth pure and a strengthening, health giving, finely flavored food?

The man who feeds fertilizer factory dead horse and lets his hens drink from oozy barnyard pools will say yes, but the housewife, anxious for pure food and solicitous for the family health, will shiver and say no. Looney or not looney, demand pure, sweet tasting fresh eggs and buy only where they guarantee them.

WHY HENS DON'T HATCH.

There is general complaint that early clucking hens were scarce. This shows that lots of people didn't get winter eggs, for hens seldom sit until after they lay. But it's different now from grandma's time. In those days the whole shebang went broody in the warm months.

The big barn was lined with them.

But the incubator gave the cluck a black eye. People want eggs, not clucks, and the broody quality is being bred out of them.

In grandpap's time hens would sit on a corncob, a doorknob or a fencepost, but most hens now are hatched by machinery and "just grow" and don't know how to sit.

Just so with Pekin ducks hatched in incubators. They seldom hatch, and even love for swimming has been bred out of them.

Then there are the breeds that seldom brood—the Mediterranean class, such as Leghorns and Minorcas.

These are the great layers, and thinking to get more eggs, poultry raisers cross these nonsitters with others and thus change the characteristics of the stock so they don't sit.

Millions of live day old chicks are now shipped all over the United States to people who don't care to set clucks but want their chicks ready made.

DON'TS.

Don't get scared about chicks getting white diarrhea if you hatch, brood and feed right. We don't have it here. Follow "Poultry Notes" and you'll be clear.

Don't think you are the sum of it all. Oh, what a bluff! Oh, what consummate gall!

Don't stuff your chicks with yellow corn if you want them crystal white; 20 per cent will do all right.

Don't think because a fancier is a judge that his birds are always the best ever. Judges are made, not born, and most of them are homemade or made by a paid puff in a poultry journal.

Don't let grass grow and go to waste under your feet. Turn it into gander meat.

Stage Snow.

In "Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving" Bram Stoker lets his readers into the secret of how the snow scene in "The Corsican Brothers" was made so effective:

"All over the stage was a thick blanket of snow, white and glistening in the winter sunrise—snow that lay so thick that when the duelists, stripped and armed, stood face to face they each secured a firmer foothold by clearing it away. Of many wonderful effects this snow was perhaps the strongest and most impressive of reality. The public could never imagine how it was done. It was salt—common coarse salt—which was white in the appointed light and glistened like real snow. There were tons of it. A crowd of men stood ready in the wings with little baggage trucks such as are now used in the corridors of great hotels, silent with rubber wheels. On them were great wide mouthed sacks full of salt. When the signal came they rushed in on all sides, each to his appointed spot, and tumbled out his load, spreading it evenly with great wide bladed wooden shovels."

Tuning Bells.

"What a beautiful tone that bell has!" is often heard. There are few, however, who know how a bell receives its joyful or solemn tones. All bells after they are cast and finished must go through a process of tuning the same as any other musical instrument before they respond with a clear, true tone. Every bell sounds five notes, which must blend together in order to produce perfect harmony. The tuning of a bell is done by means of shaving thin bits from various parts of the metal. It is as easy for an expert bell tuner to put a bell in tune as it is for a piano tuner to adjust his instrument to perfect chords. At first thought it would seem that a bell would be ruined should a tuner shave off too much at the last tuning, or the fifth sound, but such is not the case. He would, however, be obliged to begin over, starting again with the first tone and shaving the bell till it gave forth its harmonious sound at the fifth tone.—Scientific American.

No Clock Wanted.

There had been some talk of placing a clock in the tower of the village church. But John, the old sexton, who lived in the little cottage opposite the church, declared himself "dead agin it" and expressed the opinion that it would mean "an awful waste o' brass" were the scheme carried out.

"We want no clocks," he said the other day. "We've done without clocks up to now, an' we shall manage. Why, lyin' i' my bed of a mornin' I can see the time by the sundial over the porch."

"Yes," replied one who approved of the scheme, "that's all right so far as it goes. But the sun doesn't shine every morning. What do you do then?"

"Why," answered John surprisedly, "I knows then as it ain't fit weather to be out o' bed, an' I just stops where I is."—London Tit-Bits.

The Lavish Jenkins.

In October, 1886, a religiously minded Buckinghamshire farmer named Jenkins brought his firstborn to the parish church to be christened, and this was to be the name: Abel Benjamin Caleb Daniel Ezra Felix Gabriel Haggai Isaac Jacob Kish Levi Manoah Nehemiah Obdiah Peter Quartus Rechab Samuel Tobiah Uzziel Vaniah Word Xystus Zechariah. It will be observed that the names are all arranged in alphabetical order and are as far as possible selected from Scripture. It was only with the very greatest difficulty that the clergyman dissuaded Mr. Jenkins from doing the lasting wrong to his child that he had unwittingly devised, but eventually it was decided to christen the boy simply Abel.—Chambers' Journal.

Where Plato Taught.

The famous academy of Plato was in a suburb of Athens, about a mile north of the Dipilum gate. It is said to have belonged to the hero Academus; hence the name. It was surrounded with a wall and adorned with walks, groves and fountains. Plato possessed a small estate in the neighborhood and for some fifty years taught his "divine philosophy" to young and old assembled in the academy to listen to his wise words. After Plato's death in 348 B. C. the academy lost much of its fame, but the beauty remained for centuries after the great teacher was no more.—New York American.

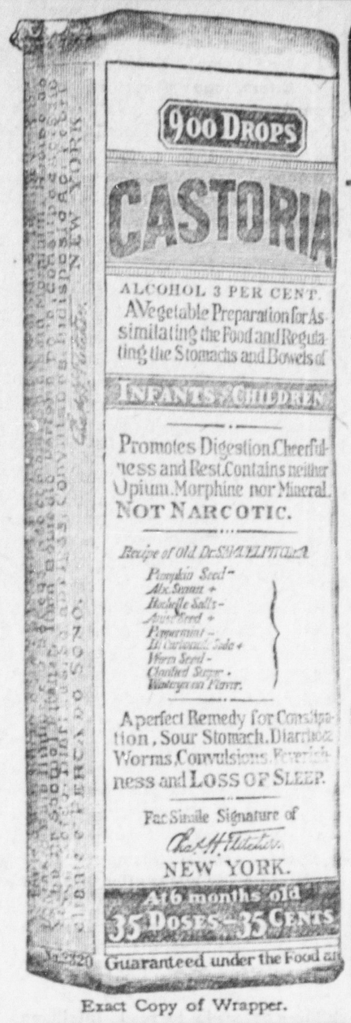
Poet Laureate.

The office of poet laureate practically begins with Chaucer, who assumed the title about 1385. After Chaucer the office was more or less in the shadow, but from Spenser in 1590 the line of poet laureate is pretty well filled down to the present time. The office is largely honorary and has not always been held by the greatest of English poets, Dryden, Wordsworth and Tennyson being the most illustrious of its holders.—Exchange.

His Own Valuation.

"Belle tells me she is sorry she ever married you," said a young lady to the husband of her dearest friend.

"So she ought to be," he retorted. "She did some nice girl out of a good husband!"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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

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Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Maria D. Rhoads, late of Bellefonte Borough.

Letters of Administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenicated without delay to

EDWARD K. RHOADS, Executor.
11-3 Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

In the estate of Emil Joseph late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre county, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay.

SIEGMUND JOSEPH, Executor.
N. B. Spangler, Attorney. Bellefonte, Pa. 11-3

Executor's Notice.

In the Estate of John P. Rockey, late of Walker Twp., dec'd.

Letters Testamentary in the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make payment; those having claims to present the same, duly probated, without delay.

ABIGAIL C. ROCKEY, Zion, Pa.
J. C. Meyer, Attorney. Executrix. 11-17-6t.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulets act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggists.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	6.00	10.15	2.00
	Coleville	6.09	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.30
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.01

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

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Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 22, 1910.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Mr. Oliver Indorsed.

If there were any doubt—which there is not—that United States Senator Oliver has the support of his home people for re-election to a full term of six years, it would be removed by the recent action of the Allegheny County delegation to the next Legislature. The delegation consists of 24 Representatives and 6 Senators, a voting power of 30. At a caucus of the delegation all but one present heartily approved a motion to indorse Mr. Oliver for re-election. There were three absentees, two of whom sent proxies of indorsement for Mr. Oliver. The one member present not voting for Mr. Oliver suggested the name of Secretary of State P. C. Knox, although frankly saying that he acted without the authority of Mr. Knox.

The indorsement of Mr. Oliver comes from his home people, the people who know him best and who are in a position to determine his qualification for the high honor he seeks. Western Pennsylvania is entitled to the honor, a fact conceded by all. Mr. Oliver adopted the manly, honorable course in seeking indorsement for re-election. He formally announced his candidacy in ample time for members of the Legislature to consult their constituents and ascertain their wishes. It has been a month or more since he publicly declared his desire to be returned to the Senate. After mature deliberation his home delegation, the largest in the State outside of Philadelphia County, gives him an indorsement of which any man might well be proud.

It is true that Mr. Oliver's candidacy has some opposition. It is equally true that this opposition comes from those sources which have for years past been trying to disrupt the Republican party. The same agencies opposed the election of Governor Stuart. More recently they undertook to accomplish the ruin of Governor-elect Tener. Now they have banded together to undermine and, if possible, defeat Senator Oliver. It is a flattering tribute to Senator Oliver that the first to rise in his support are the people of Allegheny County among whom he has lived the greater part of his life.

The opponents of Mr. Oliver have no candidate to put up against him—at least no candidate of sufficient merit to be unblanketed at a time when his record might be investigated before the Legislature convenes. This fact alone leads to the suspicion that the opponents of Mr. Oliver fear that their canditate could not withstand the test of public scrutiny. On the other hand, and standing out in striking contrast, Mr. Oliver publicly announces his candidacy, asks the public to investigate, not only his record in the Senate but his entire life, and to give him their approval if in their judgment he is the right man for the place. In answer to this comes the action of Allegheny County, pledging to him an almost solid delegation at Harrisburg.

In our judgment the action of the people of Allegheny County sounds the death knell to the secret enemies of the Republican party who hoped to precipitate another bitter and costly fight for control. We are also very much mistatken if the Legislature which convenes in January does not demonstrate its appreciation of Mr. Oliver's qualification for the high office and his open and above-board manner of seeking it, by according him a re-election by an overwhelming vote.

The Allegheny County delegation also unanimously indorsed Speaker John F. Cox for re-election. Speaker Cox merited such an indorsement at the hands of his home people. He became Speaker in the session of 1909, with more or less doubt existing as to his ability to meet the requirements of that exacting and difficult post. In the course of a very few days he won the confidence and esteem of every member of the House. He kept his word to the letter and proved himself one of the best Speakers ever chosen at Harrisburg. His candidacy for re-election has met with a popular response over the State and all indications are that he will have the solid support of the Republican delegation. Centre County is, and should be, interested in the re-election of Speaker Cox. He has proved himself a valuable friend and ardent supporter of State College. Were he to be defeated for re-election as Speaker it would mark a day of disappointed hopes for that splended institution in the hills a few miles from Bellefonte.

Institute a Success

(continued from first page)

ments were read by County Superintendent Etters, one being an invitation from Secretary Weston to all teachers to visit the Y. M. C. A. hall during their stay in Bellefonte. Professor Ettersal so announced that books for the regular course of study would be on sale during the week.

At 10 o'clock the several primary grade teachers were directed to meet in the Grand Jury room, where Professor Leroy A. King, of the Lock Haven State Normal School, delivered a talk on primary teaching and a general discussion of what constitutes primary work. Professor Jonas E. Wagner, of Bellefonte, submitted the report of the Reading Course Committee, which proved to be very interesting. The committee consisted of Professor Wagner, Professor F. M. Pletcher, of Blanchard, and Professor B. H. Bottenhorn, of State College. The report set forth the following in regard to examinations:

"The examinations will be conducted by correspondence and the usual fee of 25 cents will be charged for enrollment. The examination in Julius Caesar will be conducted by Mr. Pletcher during the first week of February; in political economy by Mr. Bottenhorn, during the first week in March; and in 'Among Country Schools', by Mr. Wagner, during the first week in April. As the committee has experienced much difficulty in closing its work owing to answers coming in many weeks after the stated time, it has been decided not to accept any papers after the end of the month in which the examination is given."

Another very interesting talk was that by Dr. J. George Becht, who urged that children be made to read intelligently and distinctly so that they may know what they are reading. Reading, he declared, is the foundation of all other branches. After a recess of ten minutes Dr. A. J. Kinneman addressed the meeting. He made the point that the progress of the race comes through religious, industrial, social and civic institutions. It takes a part of each of these, he added, to make a well rounded man. The man who neglects any one or more of the several branches, he said, is necessarily narrow.

At the Tuesday afternoon session Professor Etters made several announcements, one of which was that Local Institute, No. 3, would meet in the new High School building, in Bellefonte, on January 30. This Institute includes Bellefonte, Spring, Benner and Walker townships. Dr. King then resumed his talk on child study. He referred the teachers to John Dewey, G. Stanley Hall, the McMurrays and others as authorities on the subject. Dr. King also talked on the proposed school code. He dwelt on one point in particular, that feature, of the code which requires medical attendance for each school. This feature, said Dr. King, will have the effect of bringing into a closer relation to the physical condition of the students.

Professor C. Dison Koch, of the Department of Public Instruction, at Harrisburg, was the next Speaker. He discussed the subject of a course of study for elementary and High School grade work, saying that such a course was necessary owing to constant changes among teachers from year to year and would contribute toward securing uniform results. He gave several practical suggestions for different grades worked out in this course of study.

Following a brief recess Dr. Kinneman again addressed the teachers, resuming his talk of the morning and emphasizing the point that the school necessarily established a strong relationship between the teacher and the pupil. He propounded the question: "What are our ideals and standards? What is our child, physically, intellectually and morally?" He talked about the course of study, showing that any course must be changed from year to year as new ideas are developed.

On Tuesday evening Dr. Kinneman delivered a lecture that was greatly enjoyed by all who heard him. His subject was "Temperament in Teaching." His talk was eloquent and forceful and was well received.

Wednesday's several sessions were especially interesting. The morning session was opened with devotional service, conducted by Rev. C. W. Winey, pastor of the United Brethren church. The first talk of the day was by Professor Leroy King, who discussed institutional and educational forces, enumerating them as follows: First, the home is the important place in the education of the child. It has charge of the physical, intellectual and moral growth of the child for the first six years, at which time the child passes into the hands of the teacher. Second, the church or pulpit, which gives the child a higher life to appeal to. Third, the press, aiding in general instruction. Fourth, the library a power in the school, even if only a few volumes are at hand. Fifth, industries of communication, such as public meetings, etc. Sixth, the theatre, when it is an educational theatre, and even moving pictures when they are of an elevating character. All of these are informal institutions of the school, added Professor King, making up in a three-fold way the child, the teacher, the course of study.

County Superintendent Etters at this juncture retired to attend the annual meeting of the County School Directors' Association, and Professor F. M. Pletcher presided over the Institute. Dr. Becht was the next speaker, talking on some phases of the spelling problem. He said that the so-called simplified form of spelling adopted by some persons a few years ago had not proven successful and added that our present alphabet, while often found inconvenient, was much preferable. He discussed the value of oral and written spelling, saying that a combination of the two methods was advantageous but urging that neither one be allowed to overbalance the other. There are, he said, two causes for poor spelling. These he classed as artificial or natural defective vision and artificial or natural defective hearing. Spelling, he said, depends largely on the device or method used by the teacher, who is the power behind the throne in teaching spelling or any other branch successfully.

Professor Pletcher then made announcement of the dates for the several local institutes, not including Local Institute No. 3, the date for which was made known at Tuesday's session. The dates announced by Professor Pletcher follow:

No. 1—Coburn, January 7.
No. 2—Centre Hall, February 24.
No. 4—Milesburg, January 23.

Professor Koch then resumed his discussion of the course of study as adopted by the State Department of Public Instruction, at Harrisburg. He said that any course adopted is necessarily subject to change, to meet new ideas, but added that in his judgment one course would not need to be changed more than once in ten years. There are, he said, 33,000 teachers in Pennsylvania, each of whom may secure a copy of the course of study in question by making application to the State Department of Public Instruction.

The morning session was concluded with a talk by Dr. Kinneman, who resumed the thread of his two previous talks on the spiritual organization of the school, as between pupil and teacher, and advocating that this be carried into the management of the school.

When the Wednesday afternoon session was opened it was announced that the alumni and friends of the Lock Haven State Normal School would hold their banquet at Bush House. The banquet was held at 10 o'clock last night, following the evening lecture, and proved to be a very enjoyable affair.

Dr. Byron W. King, of Pittsburg, was the first speaker of the afternoon. He spoke in glowing terms of the remodeled Court House and compared it with other handsome buildings, including the State Capitol, but adding that it was quite apparent the Court House had been honestly and economically built. Dr. King used as a theme the importance of aiming to make life a help for all. He branched off into a general discussion of the voice, saying that some teachers feared that the chalk used in the school room was injurious to the throat. Many teachers, he said, do not take care of their voices, adding that in his judgment neither chalk nor climate affected the throat. In most instances, he declared, the throat is injured by neglect. He impressed on his hearers the importance of making children use correct sounds, saying that children who cannot give the sound of consonants should be taught to give expression by first using vowels, as in words beginning with "ae" or "ab." This, he said, will be found to greatly help the children. Where the voice is affected, said Dr. King, it will generally be found that there is trouble with the eyes, the ears or the nose. By keeping these organs perfect the voice will be greatly improved. He also impressed on the audience the importance of breathing correctly, advising that the mouth be kept closed while sleeping. Babies should be taught to lie on one side or the other and with the head slightly raised, while sleeping. Lying on the back while sleeping, he added, causes adenoids. A cure for stammering, said Dr. King, is to keep the jaw shut while speaking vowels and also bringing the waist muscles out instead of in.

Dr. Becht then resumed his talk of earlier in the day, emphasizing the need of teachers not suppressing emotion or feeling in children but rather to allow them to tell things in their own way. He advised that teachers use good poems, selecting them with a view to feeling rather than to fact. In the primary room, he said, the old "Mother Goose" rhymes are more valuable than standard works. Dr. Kinneman again talked to the teachers, bringing out the need of the teacher thoroughly understanding the child and learning its home training before passing judgment. He also urged that the teacher always make a distinction between mischief and meanness.

Last night Dr. Byron W. King delivered a lecture on "Eyes that See Not; Ears that Hear Not." This was one of the best lectures heard in Bellefonte in a long time and greatly pleased the large audience in attendance.

The Institute continues through today and tomorrow.

School Directors Meet.

The Twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Centre County School Directors was called to order yesterday in the new High School building. The session will be concluded today. The attendance was said to be the very best in the history of the association, directors being present from all parts of the county.

The opening session was called to order at 10 o'clock in the morning, with W. C. Heinle, president of the association, in the chair. Devotional services were conducted by Rev. Daniel Gress, of Centre Hall. Following the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, County Superintendent Etters made a brief address, after which Mr. Heinle spoke. Professor T. I. Mairs, of State College, addressed the directors on the importance in his judgment of teaching agriculture in the public schools. David F. Fortney spoke on the proposed school code.

At the afternoon session Professor C. D. Koch talked on the value of a close relationship between the teachers and directors and also of the proper preparation of the teacher for his work.

Professor Leroy A. King, of Lock Haven, gave a very interesting talk to the directors, first complimenting the Bellefonte directors on the magnificent new High School building recently erected. He urged that directors give the teachers all possible encouragement in their work, saying that in the end it would be found to be beneficial to the child.

J. C. Meyer, recently re-elected to the Legislature, was the next speaker. He talked on the proposed school code and suggested that the directors advise him, either by personal visit or by letter, as to how they desire him to act when that important measure is under consideration at Harrisburg.

The afternoon meeting was brought to a close with a delightful little reminiscent talk by Dr. Byron W. King, of Pittsburg, and a heart-to-heart talk with his fellow-directors by C. T. Fryberger, of Philipsburg.

At today's meeting the directors will elect officers for the ensuing year.

BEAUTIFUL LIFE ENDED

Mrs. Sarah J. Ward Dies at Her Late Home at Stormstown.

After living to the ripe, old age of 76 years, Mrs. Sarah J. Ward, of Stormstown, became ill with pneumonia and on Thursday, December 15, passed into the Great Beyond. Her death occurred at 8.45 o'clock on the evening of that day. She had been ill but two weeks. The news of her death was received with manifestations of sorrow by a large circle of friends, all of whom held her in high esteem. A splendid type of woman, Mrs. Ward lived a life of usefulness, extending a helping hand to those in need and distress and endeavoring in many ways to make others happy. For sixty-five years she was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church, remaining steadfast in that faith until called to her reward. Funeral services were held at Stormstown on Sunday, conducted by Rev. A. L. Frank, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment was made at Gatesburg.

Surviving are four sons and four daughters, all of whom were devoted to their mother and aided in every way possible to make her happy in the latter years of her life. The children are I. T. Ward, of Youngstown, Ohio; J. M. Ward, Stormstown; G. G. Ward, Lewistown; A. S. Ward, Altoona; Mrs. Mary Cupp, Loveville; Mrs. C. F. Myers, Chicago; Mrs. D. W. Behrers, Stormstown; Mrs. G. W. Fisher, Loveville.

FARMERS IN SESSION

Dr. Wiley Among Speakers at Annual Gathering at State College.

Unusual interest attended the annual meeting of farmers at State College this week, the program being exceptionally strong and including addresses by State Secretary of Agriculture N. B. Critchfield and Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry of the United States Department of Agriculture. Dr. Wiley's address at Tuesday's session on "Why the Farmer Does Not Make More Money" was a feature of the week. Blaming cold storage for keeping down prices for the farmer, Dr. Wiley said:

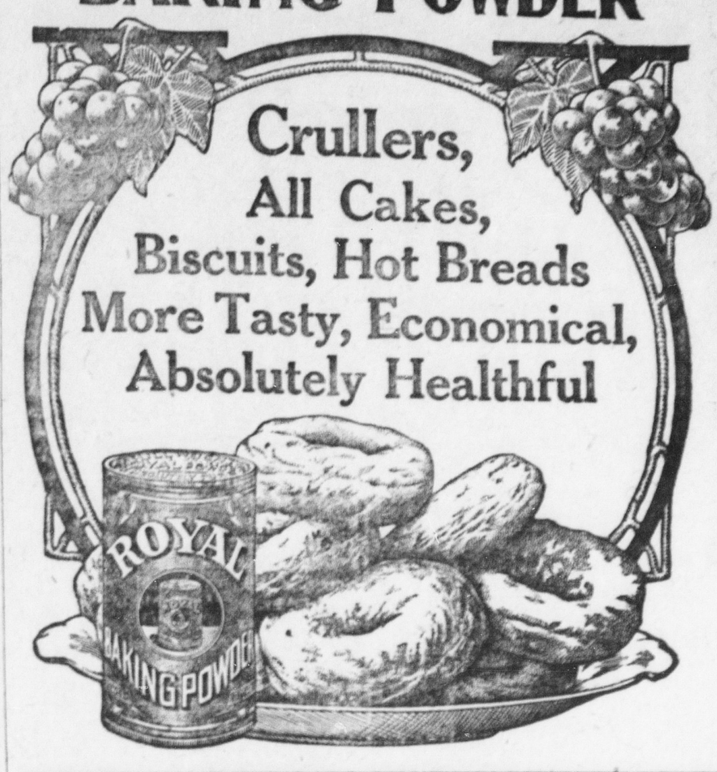
"The farmer interested in eggs and chickens will never receive a square deal until there is some legislation that will curb the cold storage combinations. I think there is a tendency to enact such laws. The farmers surely have a grievance and the public should differentiate between a cold storage article and one fresh from the farm."

About thirty counties are represented at the sessions, which were formally opened on Monday by Professor Alva Agee, dean of the School of Agriculture at State College. There were ten speeches on Monday, including one by Professor H H. Dean, of the School of Dairy Husbandry of the Ontario Agricultural College. He warmly praised Pennsylvania farmers as the most progressive in the United States and added that his fellow countrymen were endeavoring to have reciprocal tariff agreements with this country. On Tuesday there were twenty lectures, covering all phases of farming.

The sessions will be concluded on Saturday.

Christmas festival services will be held in the Reformed church on Sunday morning, at 10.30 o'clock. The school and congregation will use the service, "Songs of the Ages", with special music and recitations by the children. In the evening a Christmas Christian Endeavor service will be held, at 6.30 o'clock, and a service of praise at 7.30 o'clock.

Royal
BAKING POWDER



ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Samuel G. Hartsock, of Altoona, to Wed Miss Nora Mae Loveland.

Of interest to the numerous friends of the prospective bride and groom was the announcement made in Altoona, on Thursday evening, last, of the engagement of Samuel Gray Hartsock, of that place, and Miss Nora Mae Loveland, of Bellefonte. The announcement was made at the annual banquet of the Pennsylvania Railroad freight and passenger clerks, of Altoona, of which Mr. Hartsock is a member. Covers were laid for thirty persons at the banquet and when it was made known that one of their number had surrendered to the wiles of Cupid, Mr. Hartsock was showered with congratulations and best wishes by his fellow-workmen.

The wedding will take place on January 19, next. After a brief honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Hartsock will be "at home" to their many friends in Altoona. Mr. Hartsock has already provided a comfortable home for his prospective bride.

The engagement and plans for the wedding next month mark the culmination of a pretty romance, it being, indeed, a case of love at first sight. Miss Emma Waite, of Water Street, Bellefonte, is very properly called the match-maker, for it was at her home that Mr. Hartsock first met Miss Loveland. This was on the evening of September 25, last, the young couple being presented to each other by William E. Hartsock, of Waddle, who is a cousin of the prospective groom. Miss Lovelaud is a splendid young lady and is well qualified to preside over a home. For several years she has made her home with her aunt, Mrs. J. Kennedy Johnston, during which time she served as a stenographer in Mr. Johnston's law office. Mr. Hartsock is a son of J. W. Hartsock, who resides near Waddle. Gray left the farm about five years ago and entered the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad as a clerk in the freight department at Altoona. A year ago he was promoted to the passenger ticket office, at that place, and he now holds a responsible and lucrative position.

The many friends of the young couple extend not only Christmas greeting but hearty congratulations and best wishes for a happy and prosperous married life.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

William H. Potter, Nannie M. Walker,	Fleming Wingate
John E. Johstonbaugh, Mary S. Walters,	Zion "
Fred F. Robins, Janet Dawson,	Philipsburg Hawk Run
Harvey W. Heaton, Emma A. Gunsallus,	Yarnell Beech Creek
Harry Fisher, Bertha M. Wilson,	Warriors-Mark "
Charles K. Stitzer, Bessie A. Williams,	Benore "
Ammon R. Burkholder, Margaretta L. Strohm,	Philipsburg Centre Hall
John Albert Bohn, Helen M. Hazel,	Lemont State College
Paul M. Catherman, Frances D. Shope,	Osceola Curtin

Mrs. M. P. Dunlap Dead.

Mrs. Annie B. Dunlap, wife of Mabury Dunlap, of Tyrone, died at her late home at that place on Sunday, last, aged 43 years, 9 months and 17 days. Deceased before her marriage was Miss Annie B. Williams, of Osceola, and was a sister of Mrs. J. W. Batcheler, of Philipsburg; Mrs. James Barnett, of Sandy Ridge; John Williams, of Osceola; Abraham Williams, of Dunlo; William and Lloyd, of Montana, and Thomas, of Spangler. Funeral services were held yesterday, interment being made at Tyrone.

Penny-A-Word Column.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

Lot For Sale—A desirable lot at Coleville is offered for sale, 150x50 feet; located along tracks of Bellefonte Central Railroad; desirable site for home. For terms apply to Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa.

Wanted—Agent in your city. No capital needed. Agent make $3.00 to $5.00 daily. Address, Quackenbush, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. O. Clement's, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

Any Lady can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Turn your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Mary B. Taylor, Box 30, Woman's Building, Joliet Illinois.

Wanted—Dining room girl and chambermaid wanted at Central Hotel, Tyrone, Pa., Good wages.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

State of Ohio, of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheny & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Sale Cheap.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. Crider & Son,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

Oregon Land Information Bureau—Guaranteed reliable information regarding Timber, Mines, Farms, and Fruit Lands. Enclose 50 cents. H. E. Young, Gants Pass, Oregon. 12-15-10

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Miss Mary Antis, who had been visiting friends in this community for sometime, returned last week to her home is Smoke Run.

Charles A. Walizer was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Saturday.

Henry Thompson and Hayes Schenck were county seat business visitors on Monday, Mr. Thompson remaining over night and attending some of the session of institute.

On account of teachers institute the pupils of the schools are enjoying a week's vacation and the weather conditions are very favorable for the season'e outdoor sports to which they are devotn ing full time. The holiday vacation will be continued next week.

Edith Lucas, a daughter of Wm. Lucas, had her feet badly frozen recently and was taken to the Bellefonte hospital for treatment.

Numerous carloads of Christmas trees have passed through here over the B. E. V. rail-road during the past two weeks, destined to western points.

Burgess George H. Leathers is now occupying his new and commodious home on Main street.

The Red Cross Christmas stamps are on sale this year at Moore's drug store and quite a number have been disposed of. The proceeds from the sale of these stamps is used in the great fight being waged against tuberculosis, and the spirit of the season should prompt you to purchase some whether it be many or few.

Dr. W. J. Kurtz, editor F. S. Dunham and John Mokle were business visitors to the county seat on Wednesday.

Mrs. Peck, of Nittany, visited friends in town last week.

Mrs. Charles McMurtrie visited at Beech Creek over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Yearick, Alta Yearick, Mrs. Ray Allison, Mrs. J. Will Mayes and Mrs. Hastings did shopping in Lock Haven last week.

Mrs. O. W. McEntire and daughter Josie visited relatives in Williamsport last week.

Everyone who has use for the commodity is busy cutting and putting away ice for the next summers' use. They are cutting it off the rolling mill dam.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weber and daughter Virginia, were visitors in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Chester A. Moore visited at the County seat on Tuesday.

Misses Josephine Muffly, Edith Weber, Lauretta Weber, Blanch Swartz and Lulu Schenck are home from the C. S. N. S., Lock Haven, for their Christmas vacation.

Miss Lulu Holter, a student of the Allentown College for women, came home Saturday for the Christmas vacation.

Port Matilda.

Now that the hunting season is over, the young men have laid aside their arms but have not ceased talking about their hair-breadth escapes from red squirrels and rabbits. Some of these tales surpass the ones of Daniel Boone, in the wilds of Kentucky.

The farmers are busy harvesting ice.

Henry, you thought you were fooling the people of Port Matilda, but we had our eye on you. Oh, well, other people get married, too.

Some time ago one of our young men tried to shoot a crane, but for some reason or other his gun did not shoot hard enough to penetrate the feathers. When the shot struck against the outspread wings of the bird there was a sound like distant thunder or the roll of a drum. How about it, Charley?

The revival services at Black Oak are still in progress. There has been a great awakening, something like twenty-three conversions and ten others inquiring the way.

The members of Black Oak presented their pastor with an eleven-pound turkey for X-mas. The genial Reverend gentleman need not worry about the price of the famous bird this year.

Larger Than Ever.

The "Harrisburg Telegraph" almanac is larger than ever, its pages numbering 128 and the reading matter is so arranged that handy reference is facilitated. The indexing is complete. The features include those which won recognition last year as valuable and others which were added in response to suggestions from people all over the section of this State.

Pine Grove Mills.

To all, a merry Christmas.

Samuel E. Goss came up from Reading to spend a day greeting old friends.

Perry Woolford is sporting a brand, new side spring sleigh.

Ross Langham is visiting his friends at Hollidaysburg over Christmas.

G. B. Campbell and Mrs. W. H. Goss are among the sick.

Squire Potter and sister, Phoebe, spent most of last week at the Campbell home, at Fairbrook.

Miss Grace Swabb, after a three months' visit at Erie, returned home last week.

Farmer N. C. Neidigh is shy a valuable cow that died a few hours after becoming a mother.

Mrs. Maggie Williams, of Tyrone, is visiting friends of long ago in the valley.

Many children are reported sick, so the doctors are on the go.

Mrs. Maggie Wright has charge of the culinary department at the William J. Dale home, on the corner.

Harry Shaffer and H. H. Goss went to Hickory Corner last week for medical treatment.

Our school marms are in attendance at the Teachers' Institute in Bellefonte. One missed the early train on Monday morning. He didn't start soon enough.

Martin A. Dreibelbis was taken to the Wills Eye Hospital, at Philadelphia, last Saturday. It is hoped that it will not be found necessary to remove his eye, as was first believed was the case. He was accompanied by his brother, Newton.

Andrew Glenn, who has been quite ill, is improving, as is also little Warren Bailey.

Penns Valley Lodge I. O. O. F., 276, shipped a large box of good and useful articles as a Christmas present for the little folks at the Sunbury orphanage.

Dr. H. C. Campbell, of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, is spending the Christmas season among his Centre County friends.

J. B. Campbell and John Atlee, former Ferguson township farmers, now living in Blair County, are shaking hands with old and new friends here this week.

J. B. Goheen transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Eddie Frank is the proud father of a fine boy baby that arrived on Saturday night. Both mother and babe are doing well.

Last Friday evening the home of Charles Lytle, on the Branch, was the scene of a jolly surprise birthday party that his good wife arranged in his honor. It was his 49th birthday anniversary. Many presents were brought and during the evening delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Lytle and her assistants. The evening was spent in wholesome fun and good music and the youngsters had a rollicking, good time. It was a late hour when the party was brought to a close, but before departing for their respective homes all wished Mr. Lytle many happy returns of the day.

After roaming about in some of the middle western States this summer, Henry L. Dale returned home last Thursday, looking the picture of health. He spent several months in the "Badger State," but most of the time in the "Sucker State."

Our town is well represented at Bellefonte this week. Those in attendance at the Teachers' Institute include M. E. Heberling, Frank Reed, Leslie Gates, Edward Martz, A. L. Bowersox, C. A. Weaver, Miss Florence Kepler, Miss Edna Ward, B. F. Davis and Daniel Irvin.

Unionville.

Prof. V. L. Wagner, wife and two children of Altoona, Pa., are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stere.

A bad time to move but it can't be helped. Jasper Holt and wife vacated our town on Saturday and moved to Tyrone, where Mr. Holt is employed on the work train. Hugh Barton moved into the house vacated by Mr. Holt and H. D. Lindemuth has taken possession of his own home, on Chestnut street. We heartily welcome you as a citizen of our city.

Arthur Hanscom has come to the conclusion that Point Look-out is too cold for him and has moved in with his parents until the weather moderates.

The Young Men's Educational Association will hold their first annual banquet in the lower part of the Presbyterian church, Monday evening Dec. 26, 1910.

J. C. Stere & Sons and Holt Bros. are busy harvesting ice. The ice is from 8 to 10 inches thick here, an unusual thing for this time of year.

The grammar school will hold an entertainment on Friday, December 23, at 2 p. m. All are invited to attend.

While Mr. A. J. Hall and wife were attending the revival meeting in the M. E. church on Thursday night their horse, from some unknown cause, broke loose and made a dash for home. Fortunately Mr. Samuel Holt saw the runaway and succeeded in stopping the horse. The sleigh was badly broken up. They walked from town to the home of J. F. Holt, where they procured a sleigh and went home.

Henry Irvin Stere, while walking over P. J. McDonnell's division, between this place and Julian, on Saturday morning, froze his ears. At this writing Henry is getting along nicely, but those ears were a sight to behold.

I. J. Stere departed on Saturday, December 17, for Alaska, the "Land of Gold." He expects to reach his destination about March 1, 1911, where he will prospect for gold.

William A. Morrison, formerly of this place, but now of Altoona, has purchased the property until recently owned by Christian Buck. Mr. Morrison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Morrison, will take posession in the spring.

Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. J. B. Leathers and daughter, Miss Cora Leathers, and also your scribe, attended the funeral of Mrs. George B. Johnston, of Howard, on Friday morning, last.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh attended to some shopping in Howard between trains on Friday, last.

John Watkins was a Bellefonte visitor a few days ago, his mission being to find out what Santa Claus has on hand to put in his sack this year.

Miss Katie Mason was a visitor to Bellefonte a day or two ago.

Mrs. Martha Packer arrived home on Saturday morning, last, after a delightful visit of three months with her son, at Braddock.

Miss Maude Harshberger, who teaches the Mt. Eagle school, closed her school on Friday evening until after the X-mas holidays, but before leaving for home she made the hearts of the little ones glad by presents of candy.

Mrs. Al. Robertson and the children have been on the sick list, but at this writing all are better.

Mrs. Etta Leathers and son, Earl, were called to Mt. Union on Saturday to attend the funeral of the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. James Bathurst, who died in Philadelphia from a paralytic stroke.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Corder visited their daughter, Mrs. Al. Robertson, one day last week.

Will Cox, who lives in Marsh Creek, is taking advantage of the sledding and is hauling wood to the handle factory.

Rev. R. F. Ruch, of Snow Shoe, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Episcopal church at Kennedy on Sunday afternoon and at Curtin in the evening.

The Sunday school at Kennedy will hold a Christmas service in the church on Christmas eve. You don't want to miss it for it will be a treat.

Our school teachers are all attending Institute at Bellefonte this week.

MRS. G. B. CAMPBELL DEAD

Well Known and Highly Respected Resident of Ferguson Township.

Another "Mother in Israel" was called to the Great Beyond in the death on Friday morning, last, of Mrs. Nancy Mariah Campbell, wife of G. B. Campbell, at her late home, at Fairbrook, Ferguson township. She had been ill but a few days, death being caused by pneumonia. When the spirit took its flight she was surrounded by the several members of her family.

Mrs. Campbell had not been very strong for several years but she always was able to be up and about and attend to her household duties. A heavy cold contracted a short time before her death developed into pneumonia and her weakened system was unable to respond to treatment. By the large number of friends who knew and loved her the news of her death was received with genuine sorrow.

Deceased was a daughter of Robert and Mary Potter, pioneer settlers then of Potter township, where she was born May 5, 1840. She was educated at the Boalsburg Academy and taught school in the early seventies. On October 17, 1875, she was united in marriage to G. B. Campbell and shared his joys and sorrows from that time down to the day of her death. Their home at Fairbrook was an ideal place to visit and everybody received a cordial welcome. In her earlier life Mrs. Campbell was a Presbyterian, but after her marriage she associated herself with the Methodist Episcopal, the church of her husband. In addition to her husband three children mourn her sudden death, Misses Bertha and Agnes and Isaac, all at home. One brother and three sisters also survive: Squire Ferguson Potter, Mary, Phoebe and Athema, all residing at the old homestead.

Burial was made on Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, in the Fairbrook cemetery, the services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. S. Pittinger.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court for Centre County.
In the matter of the estate of Anna Dale Roller.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the aforementioned Court, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of David Dale, Executor, under the last will and testament of the said Anna Dale Roller, deceased, as shown by the account of the Executor, confirmed absolutely Dec. 13th., 1910, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same will meet the parties interested, or those who choose to appear, at his office No. 18 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, January 14th., 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. At which time and place all parties are required to present and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

S. KLINE WOODRING,
Auditor.
12-22 1-5, 12

DIED IN IOWA

James M. Rodman, Native of Zion, Passes Away in Western State.

Old-time residents of Centre County, especially boyhood friends of the deceased at Zion, will learn with regret of the death of James M. Rodman, at Clinton, Iowa, on Saturday, last. One of the newspapers published at Clinton contained the following account of Mr. Rodman's death:

Merciful death came to James M. Rodman Saturday morning at 5:30 o'clock, at Agatha hospital. After bravely combatting the illness which had besieged his strength for more than ten years, the pioneer resident and railway man passed into peaceful sleep, succumbing to diabetes and complications.

Although he had been ailing for a period of nearly eleven years, Mr. Rodman did not lose hope and strength until the last. The fatal relapse commenced about October 1, 1910. From that time his condition grew steadily worse. Three weeks ago he was removed from his home to Agatha hospital. But the long fight with disease had sapped the strength which so long fought for life. In the last two weeks his condition was hopeless. His wife, a daughter, Mrs. Garner, of Chicago, and two sisters, Mrs. J. G. Wells of Wellsville, Pa., and Mrs. Homer Smythe of Woonsocket, S. D., are the only surviving relatives. Funeral arrangements were made upon the arrival of Mr. Garner. Services will be held at the residence 333 Tenth avenue, and the remains were taken to Chicago for burial.

James M. Rodman was born in the town of Zion, Centre county, Pennsylvania, April 30, 1844, and was 66 years of age at the time of death. Spending his boyhood days in the town of his birth, Mr. Rodman came west and entered the employ of the Burlington railway, shortly after he had attained the age of 21 years. For many years he was a resident of DeKalb, Ill., leaving that city to come to Clinton about twenty-three years ago. About nine years ago he was appointed general agent for the Burlington railway at this point. Despite physical ailments, he attended to business matters until the last few weeks when weakness prohibited further effort. Mr. Rodman was one of the most popular business men in Clinton. Possessed of a pleasing personality, loyalty to his company, and being well-met in Clinton business circles, the pioneer railway man commanded the respect and admiration of all who knew him. Even when bedridden he was optimistic and his rally from death's door, four years ago when all hope had been given up, was attributed in part to his cheerful determination to recover.

Departed for Texas.

On Monday evening, last, twenty-seven persons, representing six families from Brush Valley, passed through Bellefonte enroute to Texas, where they have bought farms and will make their future homes. The party traveled in a day coach, having it all to themselves and expecting to use the one car until they arrived in Texas. As represented to them, the trip will require three days or more, so that by tomorrow at the latest they will have landed in the "Lone Star" State. Quite a number of little children were in the party and as the car passed through Bellefonte they laughingly waved their hands to interested spectators at the Pennsylvania Railroad station. In the party were the following, with their families: W. H. Gilbert, A. H. Gilbert, W. A. Brungart, and W. A. J. Korman, all of Wolf's Store, and J. V. Brungart, of Smullton. J. Wallace Brungart, also of Smullton, preceded the party, his family, however, being with those to go on Monday. The destination of the party is Stowell, one of the principal towns along the Santa Fe railroad, between Beaumont and Galveston.

Compliments "The Republican"

One of our numerous subscribers in points outside Centre County is Assistant United States District Attorney A. B. Dunsmore, of Wellsboro, Tioga County. It was a pleasure to us to yesterday receive from Mr. Dunsmore the following letter:

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 20, 1910.
Mr. Charles E. Dorworth,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Dear Mr. Dorworth:—

Enclosed find one dollar for renewal of subscription to "The Republican" for another year.

Permit me to also congratulate you upon the very newsy and interesting publication you are furnishing your readers for the above small subscription price.

Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain,

Very truly yours,
A. B. DUNSMORE.

Nicholas E. Meese Dead.

Nicholas Edmund Meese died at his late home in Bellefonte on Saturday evening, last, at 6.30 o'clock, P. M. He had been ill about one year with cancer. Surviving are a widow, who before her marriage was Miss Eliza Caris; one daughter, Mrs. Joseph Grafmyre, of Tyrone; and one son, Edward Bruce, at home. Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning, at 9.30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Wilcox. Interment was made in the Branch cemetery, near State College.

THANKS!

We desire to express thanks to our many customers for their very generous patronage we have received this year—We have tried to do our duty faithfully to them—If we have made mistakes they have been of the head and not of the heart—We extend a cordial invitation to everyone for the coming year to call upon us when in need of anything kept in a first class drug store.

Our claim is quality goods and fair prices—with our long experience and large stock we believe we can give you satisfaction—wishing you one and all a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, we are

Very sincerely Yours,

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.
The Rexall Store
BELLEFONTE - PA.

Easy to buy | Convenient to send | Useful to have

F. P. BLAIR & CO.
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
F. P. BLAIR & CO.

Body braces, that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble-making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,
Crider's Exchange,
Bellefonte, Pa.
care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.
Ask for 5A,

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,
Spring street Bellefonte, Pa

Schools U. S. A. Delight in the
THE PENNSYLVANIA
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
OPENS THE WINTER TERM
January 3, 1911
For catalogue, address
DR. JAMES E. AMENT, Indiana, Pa.
Influences Christian
One of the Finest Equipped and Largest Normal
Unsurpassed in its Home, Cultural and
$54 Enrollment, Room, Laundry and Board $54

Simple things and simple ways are best.

The simplest way to care for one's complexion is to use Ivory Soap and clean water.

Bathe the face for nearly or quite five minutes in hot water. Rinse with cold water. That is all—but it is enough.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Henry Bennett, admr., to John G. Miles, December 10, 1910, tract land in Port Matilda; $120.

J. K. Stewart et ux to L. W. Stonebraker, December 1, 1910, tract land in Taylor township; $275.

Safe Deposit & Trust Company, trustee, to J. R. Stewart, September 17, 1900, tract land in Taylor township; $275.

W. E. Hurley, Sheriff, to Kate Kolbol, et al, December 13, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $659.

Jackson Kline et ux to Cora E. Lyons, November 26, 1910, tract land in Howard borough; $1050.

J. B. Houdeshell et ux to J. F. Houdeshell, December 13, 1905, tract land in Boggs township; $1.

Sarah E. Garis to Mary B. Hoy, December 1, 1910, tract land in State College; $3250.

W. C. Stephens execr., to E. L. Remsynder, et al, October 27, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $500.

J. C. Wagner et ux to Christ E. Beezer, December 3, 1910, tract land in Boggs township; $6200.

Strangers on the Surface.

Two well dressed, dignified foreigners before boarding a downtown express in the subway at the Fourteenth street station the other day asked the guard if that were the proper train for the Custom House. He did not know. The special policeman on the platform reassured the strangers and they stayed aboard the train. Finally they sought another guard, who told them to get off at Brooklyn bridge. They did, and found the City Hall and the postoffice. Entering the subway again they got off at Wall street because a guard thought the Custom House was on that street. The foreigners, angry by this time, asked still another guard why not one of his trade knew about town.

"Well, you see," he replied, "most of these fellows live way off up in the Bronx somewhere and have never been above ground further down than Fourteenth street. They know nothing about downtown. I haven't seen the Custom House myself since I've worked in the subway. I known where it is because I used to pass it on my way to work, but that was long before the subway was built."—New York Sun.

Novel Ornament.

A very pretty gown seen recently was of gray chiffon over soft silk, simply cut and practically its only ornament, besides a gold-colored silk yoke with Chinese chrysanthemum embroidery, was an enormous ribbon chrysanthemum at the belt. Each petal of the flower was a strip of narrow ribbon, with a triangular fold in the middle of it, that turned it over and gave a little heavier portion to weigh it down. These folds were ironed heavily into the ribbon, and then the innumerable petals were sewed in chrysanthemum shape at the waist line with gold thread (the ribbon itself was gold color). Nearly all the petals were allowed to droop and fall in the natural way, only enough being tacked back to give the fluffy flower effect.

And that ribbon chrysanthemum made all the difference between simply a charming gown and a really stunning gown.

Easily Made Oversleeves.

Dresses and shirtwaists always become soiled and worn on the sleeves faster than anywhere else and separate black sleeves soil almost immediately, or at least leave marks, on any white waist with which they are worn.

A good idea is to make our sleeves of closely woven old white stocking legs. Cut them off the desired length, using the top of the oversleeve and in the lower edge make a narrow hem and run elastic. No elastic is needed at the top as the woven material will stay in place and has the further advantage of not making creases in the sleeve of the shirtwaist as it would were elastic inserted in the top.

Wheat Crop Close to Record.

For the second year in succession Russia seems to have produced an enormous crop of wheat, and the United States has again fallen intosecond place as a wheat producer. Official reports from Russia place this year's yield at 773,000,000 bushels, as against 683,000,000 bushels estimated some time ago, and 783,000,000 bushels produced in last year's record crop. With this and other additions it would seem probable that this year's world's crop will not be far below that of 1909, which was a record-breaker.—Bradstreet.

His Kind.

"I heard of a man once who was going to make money hand over fist when he was carried off."

"By death?"

"No; by the police. He was porch climbing."—Baltimore American.

He Was Slow.

"I had not talked to him more than fifteen minutes when he called me an idiot."

"Gee! He didn't violate any speed limit in getting next, did he?"—Boston Post.

Capt. Runkle's Rough Voyage.

Captain George P. Runkle, a Bellefonte boy, was the hero in an exciting voyage of the Schoolship Adams, which last week was caught in a terrific gale and narrowly escaped shipwreck. The Adams was homeward bound from the Madeiras. The supply of coal on board was exhausted and the boat was brought in under its canvas. For a number of days the sailor-students lived on half-rations, this course made necessary when it was found that the supply of food was running short.

The Adams was due to arrive in Philadelphia on November 28, but word from the Bermudas announced that she was delayed there by stormy weather and could not reach port before the middle of December. The homeward trip was the roughest Captain Runkle had ever experienced. Responsible as he was for the care and safety of the students on board, he never slept a wink during three days and nights when the storm was at its worst. Once inside the Breakwater the Adams was picked up by tugs and towed into port.

"I am proad of the boys who were with me on the cruise," said Captain Runkle, when the Adams limped into port. "If ever I am again told that the spirit of '76 does not exist, I will point to this cruise as a denial of that statement."

Captain Runkle expects to be in Bellefonte before the Adams starts off on another cruise and it is barely possible that he will be here in time for his Christmas turkey.

An Interesting Coincidence.

On Thursday, December 15, Mrs. Rothermel, mother of Congressman John H. Rothermel, of Berks County, celebrated her eighty-third birthday anniversary. She is the mother of eight children and all were present on the occasion of her birthday anniversary. An interesting co-incidence was the fact that on the same day Rev. James P. Hughes, of Bellefonte, celebrated his eighty-third birthday anniversary. Mr. Hughes also has eight children, although all of them could not be with him on the happy occasion. Mr. Hughes in commenting on the coincidence, remarked to us that he knew of no other instance where two persons happened to be exactly the same age and also that each should be the parent of exactly the same number of children, "I should like to meet Mrs. Rothermel," said Mr. Hughes, "for we could recall the days when there were no matches or lamps, when we lighted our tallow dips by pounding flint, and when our fathers sheared the wool and our mothers themselves operated the spinning wheels. There are not many of us left who lived in the days of no conveniences and now are seeing the wonderful things of the present age."

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte post office for the last week: R. M. Dewhurst, Mrs. A. W. Fraser, Daniel Holban, Edwin E. Keese, Olive Linns (2), A. Montgomery, Mannie Russock, F. W. Thomas. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

The First Anthracite Coal.

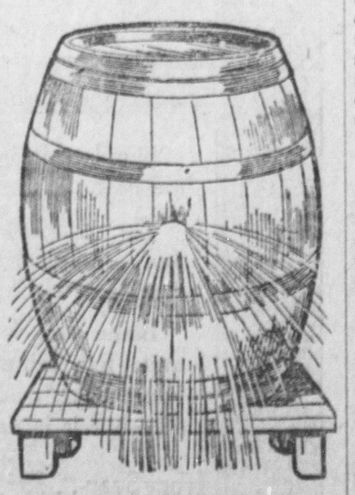
When the first two tons of anthracite coal were taken into Philadelphia in 1803 the good people of that city, so the records state, "tried to burn the stuff, but at length, disgusted, they broke it up and made a walk of it." Fourteen years later Colonel George Shoemaker sold eight or ten wagon loads of it in the same city, but warrants were soon issued for his arrest for taking money under false pretenses.

Unhappiness.

They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy. It is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Emile Zola.

It will never rain roses. If we want more roses we must plant more trees.

It Is Running Out



Is your subscription to this paper running out? If so, don't you want to renew it and start the year right?

What the Boys Thought.

A prominent educator, talking to a class in an elementary school he had visited, decided to illustrate a point he was making by a problem in long division, the intricacies of which the class had just mastered. He put down the necessary figures and then said:

"Now, let us see how many times this number will go into the other. Let us try six." He tried six, and, as he intended, six wouldn't do. "Well, let's try five, then," he said. Five was all right, and he went ahead with his talk.

On his way home that evening he overtook two small boys with book bags under their arms and heard this conversation:

"Say, Bill, did a long whiskered, baldheaded old feller come into your room today?"

"Yep," replied Bill.

"And did he talk to you?"

"Yep," said Bill.

"Well, so he did to us, but the funniest thing, by golly, was that the old chump stumped himself on an example in long division."—Philadelphia Times.

Most Beautiful Water In World.

Little restaurants are scattered along the cliff overlooking the bay of Capri, and here by the water's edge you can sit and sip and gaze at Vesuvius away off in the distance or perhaps at the water in the bay below.

The most beautiful water in the world! The blue water of the grotto is more mystical, perhaps, but the water of the bay of Capri is more exquisite. It is a wonderful pale green, with a greener, darker color streaked through it. There is no other water like it in all the world.

And here in the little restaurant you sit and sit, gazing at the water below, although you know in your heart you ought to be seeing the rest of the place. But the water is so green and beautiful that when the warning whistle of the Naples steamer blows you awake with a start and realize you have seen nothing of Capri at all—nothing but the emerald water, so enticing and beautiful.—Mary Sutley in Pittsburg Dispatch.

A "Primitive" Painter.

Henri Rousseau, a man who used to hold a minor government position in France, was for a quarter of a century the joke of artists and art students in Paris. For years in the independent salon he showed daubs which had not the most distant kinship with art. Some of his "famous" pictures were a "Lady on a Sofa In a Jungle," a "Tiger In a Jungle," a "Nigger In a Jungle." He affected jungles, which consisted of innumerable parallel green lines to represent grass; the tiger was a painted wooden toy; the lady looked as if she had come out of a Noah's ark. The unfortunate Rousseau went on exhibiting the same sort of work every year, and the painful thing was that he gradually became a celebrity. Sinister humorists told him he had genius, and he took himself quite seriously. "I am a real primitive," he would say. Some practical jokers even went the length of buying his pictures.

In Honor Bound.

"Here's 25 cents," said a tramp to a bartender in New York. "I want to pay it to you fer that free lunch, and then you can throw in five glasses of beer."

"Twenty-five cents will buy the beer," answered the bartender. "The lunch is free, you know."

"I don't want it that way," the tramp insisted. "I want ter pay a quarter fer the lunch and get the beer free."

"It's all the same price either way," the barman explained. "What difference can it make?"

"It's a matter o' personal honor, sir," was the tramp's reply. "I promised the old lady wot give me the quarter that I'd spend it fer something to eat! See?"

Hopeless.

Pat—I say, Mick, I'm very hard up. Can you lind me the loan of a pound?

Mick—Sure, Pat, to tell yer the thruth, I haven't a bob on me. Every penny I get I give to my poor old mother.

Pat—Be jabers, Mick, I've just been talking to yer mother, and she tells me ye never give her a farthing.

Mick—Oh, well, Pat, if I don't give my poor old mother a farthing, what sort of a chance have you got of getting any?—London Mail.

An Inquisitive Scot.

Scotchmen are fond of an argument and delight to find flaws in an opponent's logic. Two blacksmiths were once conversing as to which was the first trade in the world. One insisted that it must have been gardening and quoted from Genesis, "Adam was put into the garden of Eden to dress it and keep it." "Aye, John," retorted the other, who had stood up for his own trade, "but wha made the spades?"

A Carlyle View.

Carlyle compared the advance of the world to the progress of some drunken man who, reeling from one side of the street to the other, slowly and at the expense of much wasted effort finally arrives at his destination.

Cutting.

Maud—Mr. Brownleigh tries to flirt with every pretty girl he sees. Ethel—I've seen him try to flirt with you too.—Boston Transcript.

Severe Punishment.

Belle—And did you make her eat her own words? Beulah—Eat 'em? I made her Fletcherize 'em.—Yonkers Statesman.

Unless you bear with the faults of a friend you betray your own.—Syrus.

Where Money Buys Life.

The rich Chinaman if condemned to death easily procures a substitute. Some poor wretch, without money to secure his spirits from becoming wandering devils, with the price of his miserable life can purchase proper care for his spirit. Anything, in fact, can be done if you have the money. It is this belief that causes the Chinaman to commit suicide by taking his life on the premises of his enemy to take vengeance on him. His spirit, he believes, will forever haunt him. There is another reason also. He knows that as sure as fate the officials will under such circumstances come down upon his enemy and strip him of everything. Poor Chinese have been known to sell everything they possessed, tear down their houses to sell the timber, sell or rent out their wives and children and even sell themselves to procure money for the proper rites for the peace and comfort of the ancestral spirits. One thing alone a Chinese will not do—namely, sacrifice his son.—Kenneth F. Junior, M. D., in National Geographic Magazine.

His Testimonial.

Lieutenant Colonel Sir Henry Smith, formerly commissioner of the city of London police, tells an amusing story in his book of reminiscences.

Earl Grey once complimented Sir Henry Smith on some of his testimonials.

"I say, my dear fellow," he remarked on coming to a most elaborate one, "this is the best testimonial I ever read in my life."

"I am very pleased, indeed, to hear your opinion of it," Sir Henry replied, "for I wrote it myself."

"What's that you're saying? What do you mean?" asked Earl Grey in astonishment.

"This is what I mean," Sir Henry answered. "If a man has not intellect enough to write a testimonial in his own favor and energy enough to stand over a friend till he signs it he's not fit for the position I aspire to."

A Pretty Busy Man.

When a man's business prohibits his caring for the chickens, when his affairs become so important that he can no longer shake down the furnace, help dress one of the children or tinker about the place with a hammer and saw, then that man's business had better be put into the hands of a receiver temporarily; his books do not balance, says Dallas Lore Sharp in the Atlantic. I know of a college president who used to bind (he may still) a cold compress about his head at times and, lying prone upon the floor, have two readers, one for each ear, read simultaneously to him different theses, so great was the work he had to do, so fierce his fight for time—time to lecture to women's clubs and to write his epoch making books.

Oh, the multitude of epoch making books!

Hugo's Practical Side.

It may not be generally known that Victor Hugo used to draft the advertisements of his own books, instead of leaving the task to his publishers. His correspondence with his Belgian publishers gives the following example of the great novelist's advertising style: "After the middle ages, the present time: Such is the subject of Victor Hugo's double study. What he did for Gothic art in 'Notre Dame de Paris' that he has done for the modern world in 'Les Miserables.' The two books figure in his scheme of work as two mirrors reflecting the whole human life." An encouraging example to those young authors who cannot make up their minds how much modesty is enjoined by the best literary traditions.—London Globe.

Why They Got the Freedom of the City

Extracts from old records, showing how people had earned the honor in former days, were read at Canterbury by Alderman Mason when the mayor and ex-mayor were granted the freedom of the city. One citizen received the freedom for "undertaking to serve as cook at every mayor's Michaelmas feast," another "because he cured Nicholas Johnson's leg" and a third "because he married a widow with a large family."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Many Sided Kicks of the Camel.

A camel's hind legs will reach anywhere—over his head, round his chest and on to his hump. Even when lying down an evil disposed animal will shoot out his legs and bring you to a sitting posture if he wants to. Compared with a camel, a mule is really a most considerate kicker, so beware when the camel looks as if he is going to kick.—New York World.

The Logical Result.

"What's the matter with your patient, doctor?" asked a visitor in a hospital as he saw the surgeon bend over the remnants of a man.

"He got in the way of a speeding motorcar," replied the doctor, "and now is suffering from that rundown feeling."—Baltimore American.

A Wrong Impression.

"Pittson always seems to carry himself with great dignity. What has he ever done that he should hold his head so high?"

"Nothing. He is merely trying to live up to his wife's hats."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Before and After.

Pendleton—What are the two greatest wishes of a medical student? Kefer—Give it up. What are they? Pendleton—To put "Dr." before his own name and "Dr." after the names of other people.

Trouble teaches men how much there is in manhood.—Beecher.

THE BEST TONIC TO TAKE.

I jump into bed with the chickens
An' snore like a bullgine all night.
I'm crowed out of bed by the roosters
As soon as it gits middlin' light.
When the larks is a-carolin' sweetly
An' the roses is gittin' awake
I swoller a lot of spring water.
There's some of the tonic I take.

I sits meself up to the table,
Where the hull of us laf an' grow fat.
There's smilin' an' jokin' an' lafin',
An' grub—there is plenty of that.
There's good homemade bread an' sweet butter
An' smearkase an' bully ham steak.
We swoller 'er down with nary a frown.
There's some of the tonic I take.

The hosses is riddy fur plowin'.
I jumps on ole Fan, an' we goes,
An' there on the hill in the sunshine
We turn the green sod in long rows.
I breathe air that smells of sweet flowers,
My thirst at a clear spring I slake.
I get a good sweat drivin' Fan an' ole Pet.
There's some of the tonic I take.

An' thus I'm a child of Dame Nature,
An' she is a good mother too.
I get from her health, I git from her wealth,
As I live beneath her sky blue.
There's religion a-bloomin' about me.
It's sung in the hills an' the brake.
In God an' his world an' a life free from strife
I have found the best tonic to take.

C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Is it not a fact that the fewer the hens with a rooster the more chicks you get? Isn't fertility highest when one hen is kept with the male?

A. When just a few hens are mated the results are not so good, because the hens are always jealous and fight each other and thus few eggs are laid. When one hen is mated the male chases her so much that she often does not lay well at all, and then often soft shelled eggs. When a male has eight to fifteen hens they are more peaceful and there are not so many cockerels hatched.

Q. I have seen carbolic acid recommended for gape treatment. How is it used, internally or how?

A. Drop the acid on a hot brick or stove plate and have the chick inhale the vapor.

Q. To get real early chicks for show I set a hen in my cellar in January, as I was afraid the eggs would freeze. At the end of ten days the hen began to molt, and when her chicks hatched she was almost bare. Will you explain?

A. A sudden change of temperature often has this effect. A change of climate nearly always causes hens to molt, but does not often affect male birds.

Q. A great many eggs that my old hens lay have a thick ridge around the middle, and I note these eggs seldom hatch. What is the cause?

A. Your hens are too fat, and this interferes with the egg organs.

Q. I am thinking of running incubators in the fall and wish you to inform me as to percentage of fertility at that time.

A. If you have vigorous stock, fertility should run from 70 to 90 per cent. As old stock will be molting, you will have to depend on early pullets for eggs, and these should not be set until a pullet has laid her first dozen.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

It is claimed that New York speculators lost $2,000,000 on cold storage eggs the past season, the eggs being bought at a high figure and failing to reach a top notch winter price.

Chicken hawks often appear in a locality for a few seasons and then mysteriously disappear. While many are shot, these chicken fiends appear to change residence, perhaps because chickens are thicker and come easier in another locality.

The shading of a water vessel is so easily and quickly done, and yet some let the water get hot in the sun. This heated water is no relief to thirst and causes bowel trouble.

"Why is it," said a show visitor, "that this fancier wins so often on old birds and seldom gets a ribbon on young stock?" It is because he buys, but can't breed, show specimens. He is simply an exhibitor, which all may be if they put up the cash.

When a beginner sets his first incubator he generally marks every egg and just turns it so far around each day. Later he just scrambles them and gets just as many chicks. That's the old hen's plan, and it's no dimfiam.

Rigid rules in feeding are often adopted at the start. Feed is dispensed by the ounce and grain, the hen's breathing space is measured, and protein and corbobydrates are dispensed as scientifically necessary. Thus so called science makes vain man a tool till he discovers he's a fool.

At Pasadena, Cal., the unusual occurred when a negro appeared in court and pleaded for a light sentence for a white man who stole his chickens. He said: "Judge, if you will allow me I will ask you that you will just be as easy as possible with this white man. I just want him out of the way so he will not steal any more of my chickens." The thief got twenty days.

In February, while fresh domestic eggs sold at 30 cents wholesale in New York, eggs shipped from Austria, France and Germany via Hull, England, sold in the same market for 23 cents. At this price foreign shippers made a profit after paying 9 cents duty and freight per dozen.

By feeding white hens rhodamine dye during molt the New York State College of Agriculture has succeeded in changing white feathers to pink and the yolks of eggs red.

In the hot months when you find incubator and brooder heat hard to control trim the corners of the lamp wick and note the difference.

C. M. Barnitz.

The Magpie Ceiling.

One of the apartments in the ancient royal palace at Cintra, Portugal, is known as the Hall of Magpies. Painted in the arabesque ceiling is to be found a swarm of magpies. Each has in the mouth a scroll, on which, painted in red on a white ground, are the words, "Por bem." The story runs that King John of Portugal was making love to one of the maids of honor in this chamber and was surprised by the queen. His majesty made the best of the circumstances and explained to the queen, "E por bem minha sacre" ("Oh, it is nothing at all. It is quite right. There is no harm in it"). As to whether the queen was satisfied the legend is silent, but the ladies of the court were deeply interested and were constantly saying to one another with a smile, "Por bem! Por bem!" The king thought it time to act, so he commissioned an artist to paint on the ceiling as many magpies as there were talkative ladies about the court, each holding in the beak the ribbon with the words, "Por bem."—London Globe.

Fate of Portugal's Homer.

"The Lusiad" is one of the noblest records ever written of national glory and success. Camoens, its gifted author, determined to do for Portugal what Homer had done for Greece. The great poem was written in the sixteenth century, which has been called the heroic age of Portugal, and its main feature is the rounding of the Cape of Good Hope by Vasco da Gama, while a most interesting episode is the crowning after death of Inez de Castro as queen of Portugal. "The Lusiad" took its name from Lusius, who was said to have founded Lisbon. Its author was born about 1520 and his career, which began brilliantly, was blighted by the death of a broken heart of the lady of his love, for whose sake he was banished from the land. He wrote "The Lusiad" in his banishment and was recalled in 1571, losing on the way all his property except his poem. Pensioned at first by the king, this great epic poet of Portugal died in great poverty in 1570, when his patron was also dead.

Down in a Coal Mine.

To the ear accustomed to the constant sound of a living world the stillness of a coal mine, where the miles of crosscuts and entries and the unyielding walls swallow up all sounds and echo is a silence that is complete, but as one becomes accustomed to the silence through long hours of solitary work sounds become audible that would escape an ear less trained. The trickling murmur of the gas, the spattering fall of a lump of coal loosened by some mysterious force from a cranny in the wall, the sudden knocking and breaking of a stratum far up in the rock above or the scurry of a rat off somewhere in the darkness strike on the ear loud and startling. The eye, too, becomes trained to penetrate the darkness, but the darkness is so complete that there is a limit—the limit of the rays cast by the pit lamp.—Joseph Husband in Atlantic.

Portuguese and Codfish.

It is an interesting fact that the fishermen of northern Portugal started and developed the fishing industry on the "banks" off the northern coast of America, and, though they now send fewer ships, their taste for salt cod from Newfoundland is unabated—in fact, it is a national Portuguese dainty. It is found in every little grocery shop, hard and brown as a board. A number of Portuguese have made their home on the islands to the south of the mainland of Massachusetts, and there the dark eyes of the Iberian maiden, raven locks and a certain picturesque element in dress are not infrequent. This connection with Portugal dates back many years, the ships of Marthas Vineyard bridging the distance over sea and returning with Portuguese crews.—Exchange.

Adam and Eve.

"I hope this expulsion of ours is not going to injure our social position," said Eve ruefully.

"I guess not," replied Adam. "They can't stop us from being one of the very first families, whatever they do."

"I don't find our names here in the 'Social Register,'" said Eve, looking the volume over.

"Look under 'Dilatory Domiciles,' my love," said Adam as he went out and named the jackass after himself.—Harper's Weekly.

A long, slow friendship is the best; a long, slow enmity the deadliest.—Merriam.

Was His Own Santa Claus

He Gave Gifts to Others and Found a Prize For Himself

By MARIA G. HAWKINS

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Sherman Bell dropped from the train and then stood watching it make its laborious way through the piling drifts. The wind screamed around the little railroad station and tore at the roof savagely.

His married sister had recently gone to live in this quaint old village, and she had planned that this first Christmas in the country was to be of the genuine old time variety. One of the chief features of the Christmas eve entertainment was to be a tree and the advent of Santa Claus down one of the wide mouthed chimneys, which was to be thoroughly cleaned for the occasion.

"You are to be the Santa Claus," she had written to her brother the week before. "Frank is entirely too stout to come down the chimney, but an athlete like you should be able to accomplish it without difficulty. We have had the sitting room chimney cleaned—there are four chimneys in this old house, you know—and it is so large that by standing in the hearth one can look up and see the sky overhead. Frank will rig a rope ladder to help you on your downward path, and the fire won't be built till afterward. Now, we want it to be a complete surprise to the children, so you might as well make the descent as soon as you arrive from the train. Don't forget to take the 6:30. Remember, I shall expect to see your feet coming down the chimney at 8 o'clock sharp. Will leave one of Frank's old motor coats on the porch for you to wear."

Sherman chuckled delightedly as he made his way down the hill. How the youngsters would shout when they saw the Santa Claus he meant to be! In his pocket was a merry faced mask with snowy hair and beard attached, and in the suit case he carried was a small pack stuffed with little toys and odds and ends he had gathered. His larger gifts he had sent on by express the day before to be placed on the tree.

He came upon the house sooner than he expected. He recognized it at once by the arched gateway around which a naked wistaria vine rattled in the wind.

The windows showed a mellow glow of light as he softly entered the gate and proceeded up the snowy path toward the low house. He turned to the right and passed around to the ell where Marcia had said there would be a ladder leaning against the wall. There was a ladder here, and he looked in the porch for his brother-in-law's old fur coat. There was nothing there, and it was evident in the haste of Christmas preparations the coat had been forgotten. Sherman felt ruefully of his own fur coat and then with a shrug of the shoulders opened the suit case and adjusted his pack and in the shelter of the porch put on the mask and placed his fur cap on the snowy hair.

"They haven't come into the sitting room yet. Well, I guess I'll start my descent and let them know I'm coming. I shall freeze to death out here." As a matter of fact Sherman was very warm and comfortable.

Sherman Bell flung a leg into the mouth of the chimney and felt about for the rope ladder that was to be inside. His foot touched a small firm foundation and rested there. Presently he was standing inside the chimney on a narrow ledge of bricks that projected there. As he looked downward at the black pit beneath there was the sound of an opening door, and then a light illumined the hearth where a neat fire of logs was laid ready to be kindled.

Nowhere could he see the rope ladder that his sister had promised should be there.

He bent his body and braced his feet on the projecting bricks.

"Hello, Marcia!" he called in a guarded whisper.

A faint scream answered his voice, and the light disappeared for an instant to be followed by a stronger one and the tramp of many feet and the sound of many voices raised in laughter, alarm or speculation.

"Merry Christmas, everybody!" roared Sherman Bell down the chimney. During the petrified silence that followed the brick that supported one foot gave way and rattled down the chimney. As a matter of course Mr. Bell lost his balance and went down after it, raising a suffocating cloud of soot as he fell. The pack of toys swung over his head, thumping him vigorously all the way down till he stuck tight in the chimney just before he reached the fireplace below.

Too sooty and uncomfortable for utterance, Mr. Bell maintained a dignified silence until his kinspeople should see fit to extricate him from his uncomfortable position.

"What do you suppose it is?" he heard a feminine voice inquiring timidly.

"'It,' my dear girl," scoffed an irascible old gentleman whose tones Bell did not recognize. "There is not the slightest doubt it is a man—a burglar, I should judge."

"A burglar in crimson silk socks?" Bell hated the youth who jeered thus at him and kicked frantically for freedom. "It's Santa Claus, of course. Isn't it Christmas eve?"

Then a girl's voice spoke—the lowest, softest contralto tones Bell had ever heard; he almost loved her for the sweetness of her voice.

"Friend or foe, Santa Claus or burglar, all are welcome here tonight, aren't they, dad?"

"Certainly, Eve!" The old man's voice softened wonderfully as he spoke to the girl.

"Then our friend must be released. You can fancy how uncomfortable he must feel. Henry, can't you help him down?"

A strong hand clutched Sherman Bell's ankles and gave the necessary impetus to his further descent.

"Merry Christmas, everybody!" said Sherman feebly from behind his jovial mask.

"Merry Christmas yourself!" rejoined a strange old gentleman, and as the fictitious Santa looked dazedly around he saw that he was among perfect strangers who suddenly went off into a gale of laughter at his appearance.

He recovered himself quickly, however, and emerged from his sooty condition with a little shake of his fur coat and an adjustment of his blackened mask and beard.

The old gentleman and the girl called Eve stood together, and he bowed low before them. "Santa Claus, at your service," he said in his pleasant voice. "I'm afraid I've made a mistake. I was due to get down Mr. Frank Adams' chimney at this time, and I was sure I had the right house."

"Across the street, sir," explained the old gentleman gravely, yet with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "Santa rarely makes mistakes, yet who can blame him when these houses are so nearly alike. The Adams house and this one, sir, were built by twin brothers and are alike as two peas. We are glad to see you, though you did give us a surprise."

"It's my business to do that, of course," laughed Sherman, and then without more ado he swung his pack to the floor and proceeded to find within it some gift for each of the strangers he had dropped among. There was much laughter and merriment over the toys he distributed. Eve Ross blushed warmly over the one he gave to her. It was a miniature fireplace with a figure of Santa Claus emerging from the chimney with a pack of toys.

Afterward Sherman doffed his mask and stood forth as handsome and well set up a young man as one would care to have drop down the chimney on Christmas eve. "I'm afraid I've made rather a mess of the floor," he said ruefully after introductions had been made and he found himself in the midst of a family party.

"Never mind that," consoled Mr. Ross amiably as he led the way into another warmly lighted room in the midst of which stood a huge Christmas tree. "We've had that room closed for several days past because it is sooty. Something happened to the chimney the other day, and a man has been here tinkering with the job for several days. He knocked off today on account of the snow and left all his ladders and so forth around, so that made your path easy, eh?"

"It did. I found the way well prepared," laughed Sherman. "I'm sorry, but I believe they're waiting for me across the street, and the youngsters will be disappointed if I don't make my appearance down the chimney at the appointed hour or as near to it as I can manage."

"Surely you're not going to try to do it again tonight!" protested Eve. "It's rather a dangerous feat, you know."

"Not a bit," reassured Sherman. "You see, the houses are low and the drop is not a great distance, and they will be prepared for me. By the way, I must express my thanks for my cordial reception."

They laughed and pushed forward, and young Henry Ross gripped his hand in a most cordial manner. After he had shaken hands with everybody and promised to come over the next day and tell them about his second chimney adventure, Sherman went forth, his palm still thrilling from contact with Eve's rose leaf hand.

He found proper preparations made for him at the house across the street, and his descent of the Adams chimney was effected in the tamest manner, and his appearance was the signal for the wildest rejoicing on the part of his nephews and nieces.

"Where did you get so black and sooty, Sherman?" asked Mrs. Adams after awhile. "We had this chimney thoroughly cleaned, and Timothy said there wasn't a speck of soot left."

"I don't suppose there is, my dear," returned Sherman amiably. "My soot came from another chimney. Before I tackled your chimney I played being my own Santa Claus, and I've made myself the most beautiful present in the world."

"What was it, Uncle Sherman?" asked little Amy from her seat on his knee. "What was your beautiful present, and may we see it?"

"Some day I hope to show it to you," returned Sherman solemnly.

Mr. Adams spread his hands to the genial fire and eyed his brother-in-law with a keen, amused glance.

"Amy, my daughter," he said, with a chuckle, "your Uncle Sherman means he will soon introduce you to a beautiful auntie!"

Sherman stared and reddened. "How do you know that?" he blurted out.

Marcia arose and, slipping her hand in her husband's arm, drew her brother to her side.

"Your face betrayed you, dear," she smiled at him.

Little Amy had been thinking deeply. "Then Uncle Sherman's wife will be Mrs. Santa Claus!" she cried joyfully.

And of course that is what they called Eve Ross after she married Sherman the following Christmas.

Ammonia Useful in Kitchen.

A bottle of household ammonia is a great help in every kitchen. A teaspoonful or two of ammonia in the water in which dish towels are rinsed will keep them clean and wholesome. If a dingy carpet is rubbed with a cloth moistened in ammonia it will look brighter.

Dip the hairbrushes up and down in tepid water to which a tablespoonful of ammonia has been added to clean them properly. A few drops of ammonia in greasy pans will remove the grease. Ammonia and boiling water to flush a sink or drainpipe will cut any grease that is clogging the pipe. If you put some ammonia in the boiler in which white clothes are boiled it will make them whiter.

To Keep Kettle Warm.

Place the socket of a wall bracket lamp just high enough above a table so that the top of a hand lamp chimney will be five or six inches below it. Make an arm of round wire or small piping long enough to extend out over the lamp and to this hang a picture hook on which hang a small teakettle or pail. In this enough water for the needs of the night can be kept hot without boiling, and will be ready at an instant's notice. As a lamp is a necessity in a house where there is a youngster, the cost of this device will be nothing, for the blaze of a small burner will provide sufficient heat. The lamp chimney should not be nearer than two inches to the bottom of the kettle.

Arranging Flowers.

Here are five golden rules which should be observed by those who often arrange flowers. Use plenty of foliage. Put your flowers in very lightly. Use artistic glasses. Do not put more than two or, at the most, three diffrent kinds of flowers in one decoration. Arrange your colors to form a bold contrast or, better still, a soft harmony. The aim of the decorator should be to show off the flowers—not the vases that contain them; therefore the simpler ones are far preferable to even the most elaborate. Glasses for a dinner table should be either white, a delicate shade of green or rose color, according to the flowers arranged in them.

Bright Polish for Stoves.

To secure a particularly bright polish in the case of an ordinary cooking range or gas stove, the best method is that of first rubbing the metal over with olive oil before black leading it. Old salad oil which has become cloudy and unfit for table uses will answer the purpose as well and this should be applied with a piece of old flannel and let remain over night, if possible, or at least several hours before the stove is polished, so that the oil may dry.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off?" Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Filet of Spangle Flowers.

Among the newest coiffure ornaments is the floral bandeau, the petals of the various flowers made of spangles. Some of these bandeaux have one large rose in center tapering to smaller buds; another is of pink spangled wild roses; a third of yellow and purple pansies.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

A Simple Safeguard For Mothers.

Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold, coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first does I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

The Twist of Trees.

A singular uniformity has been observed in the twist of tree trunks. In 990 trees out of every 1,000 whose trunks show torsion the direction of the twist is from right to left. This accords with the direction of the revolution of cyclonic storms in the northern hemisphere and also with that of whirlpools, which the French savant Jean Brunhes says almost invariably turn from right to left. The question arises whether in the southern hemisphere the torsion of tree trunks has an opposite direction, like the cyclonic motions of the atmosphere in that half of the globe.—Harper's Weekly.

Masculine Perversity.

Men are funny creatures to cater for. A woman will buy the things she wants, but a man will only buy the things he needs.—Exchange.

The Tables Turned

An Awful Revenge Turned on the Revenger

By WILLIAM G. EMERSON

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It was in buccaneering times in the West Indies. An English ship, the Penguin, was sailing between Vera Cruz and Puerto Cabello, in Honduras, when she was attacked by pirates. Captain Hazeltine of the Penguin, having four swivel guns on board, two port and two starboard, or larboard and starboard, as the terms then were, with plenty of muskets and cutlasses, gave the pirates a fight that cost them one-third of their number in killed and wounded, mostly killed. But the pirates were too strong for the merchantmen, who were at length overpowered.

The captors were so irritated at the fight they had been put to and their loss that they resolved to inflict a torture upon Captain Hazeltine, to whom they were indebted for both, as they well knew, for it was he who had led every movement against them. They forced every person on the ill fated Penguin to walk the plank except Hazeltine, whom they put in irons down in the hold. Then the pirate commander invited suggestions as to methods of execution that would give the most suffering.

Many of the plans that were handed in were impracticable, since the pirates did not possess the means of carrying them out. One struck the captain's fancy as soon as it was proposed. It was that they should bury their victim up to his chin in the sand at receding half tide, so that on its return it would gradually drown him. Death would thus confront him for hours and would linger when it came.

It seemed to the pirate that this mental strain on a man in sound bodily health would be far worse than physical pain. He ordered his craft headed for the shore and anchored near a beach. On arrival the boats were lowered and filled with eatables and cases of wine that had been taken from the Penguin, for the pirates had determined to have a spree on shore, where they could have plenty of room to stretch their legs. However, their numbers were so reduced by the fight they had been through that one boat sufficed, and, since two men were left to guard the ship, but five men, including the captain, went ashore with the victim.

They found the tide within an hour of the ebb. Burying Hazeltine on the verge, he would see the tide recede for an hour, then return for an hour. The pirates faced him toward the water, leaving only his head exposed. His arms were placed close to his flanks, and when his executioners had stamped on the sand about him he felt himself in a vise. Having finished their work, they carried their supplies a little farther up on the beach and began to eat, drink and be merry.

Hazeltine soon discovered that no more frightful death could be devised. He watched the tide recede, pause and begin its return. By this time the pirates were very drunk, screaming and fighting like madmen. Hazeltine hoped some one of them, infuriated by liquor, would come and cleave his skull with a cutlass. But he was disappointed.

And now the first wave reached the victim's chin. The next did not come so high, nor the next, but the fourth washed his jaws. When it receded it took an inch of sand from under his chin. The next wave took more, and successive waves left his throat bare. But while the sand was sucked away in front it was piled up at the back of his head.

By this time the yells of the pirates were few and soon ceased altogether. They had intended to watch their prisoner die, but had got drunk instead.

The waves, dashing over Hazeltine while he held his breath, kept sucking sand from his front. Finally he could work his body backward and forward. The water poured in around him and softened the sand. By an effort he freed his arms and dug with his hands. In a few minutes he was free.

Looking about him, he saw the pirates lying in a drunken stupor. His first impulse was to run, his second to take their boat and pull away. His third—oh, his third marked a great change in him. Seeing the shovel with which the pirates had dug his grave, he seized it and dug five other graves a few feet above where his would be executioners had dug his own. Then, taking up a pirate, he put him into an upright hole and filled in the sand about him. Then he buried another and another till all were up to their chins in sand. Some of them awakened, but did not realize at first where they were. Others were too drunk to know anything.

Half an hour later the water reached them and sobered them. The sand gave way before them, but Hazeltine threw more sand in its place, maintaining his position and theirs until the waves rolled above their heads.

But Hazeltine was not satisfied. Waiting till night had fallen, he rowed in the boat to the ship and, armed with captured weapons, stealthily climbed the side. The two men who had been left aboard had imitated the example of those who had gone ashore and drunk themselves to sleep. Hazeltine dispatched them and threw their bodies overboard.

Two days later a British man-of-war, looking for the pirates, spied her at anchor, fired a shot and, meeting no response, sent a boat to her. They found one man—Hazeltine—on board.

How to Eat Leather.

The infamous Captain Morgan and his piratical crew were sometimes in tight places at Panama and on one occasion were reduced to eating their leathern bags. "Some persons," says one of the company, Exquemelin (whose narrative is reproduced in "The Buccaneers In the West Indies"), "who never were out of their mothers' kitchens may ask how these pirates could eat, swallow and digest these pieces of leather, so hard and dry. Unto whom I only answer: That could they once experiment what hunger, or, rather, famine is, they would certainly find the manner by their own necessity, as the pirates did. For these first took the leather and sliced it in pieces. Then did they beat it between two stones and rub it, often dipping it in the water of the river, to render it by these means supple and tender. Lastly, they scraped off the hair and roasted or broiled it upon the fire. And being thus cooked they cut it into small morsels and ate it, helping it down with frequent gulps of water, which by good fortune they had right at hand."

French Official Red Tape.

Two men went to Nice lately from Italy to attend a funeral and took with them a wreath of flowers to which was fastened a silk ribbon bearing an inscription. They were informed at their destination that they would have to pay a duty equivalent to $25. The mourners protested, saying that the wreath was made of natural flowers on which there was no duty, but they were informed that the dutiable part was the silk and that, according to the tariff laws, duty must be collected on the gross weight of the memorial emblem. Then the men agreed to throw the ribbon away, but this could not be done on French soil, and so they journeyed back to the frontier, where they disposed of the ribbon, boarded a train for Nice with the ribbonless wreath and arrived too late for the funeral.

Keep In the Sunshine.

There are only two kinds of people in the world—the people who live in the shadow and gloom and those who live on the sunny side of the street. These shadowed ones are sometimes called pessimists, sometimes people of melancholy temperament; sometimes they are called disagreeable people. But, wherever they go, their characteristic is this—their shadows always travel on before them. These people never bear their own burden, but expose all their wounds to others. They are all so busy looking down for pitfalls and sharp stones and thorns on which to step that they do not even know that there are any stars in the sky. These folks live on the wrong side of the street. And yet it is only twenty feet across to the other sidewalk, where sunshine always lies.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

Conditions Reversed.

One of the finest examples of "Jewky" humor is placed to the credit of an old gardener who was in the service of Admiral of the Fleet Sir Alexander Milne. The admiral was a grand old man, full of goodness and kindness, but a strict disciplinarian. The gardener having omitted to do something which he had been told to do, his master said to him:

"When I was on board ship I would have had you put in irons for disobedience."

The old gardener was not much perturbed at the idea, but, leaning on his spade, replied:

"Aye, maybe, Sir Alexander, but when ye were on board ship ye had a hunder men tae dae ae job, an' noo ye hae ae man tae dae a hunder jobs."—London Tit-Bits.

Something to Interest Him.

It was the evening when her weekly caller always made his appearance. "I wish I had something new and entertaining to show him," said the girl to her mother.

"If you'd only mentioned it in time," said her father, "I'd have brought home my account book with the dry goods, millinery, stationery and confectionery bills for the last three months all itemized and balanced. I'll venture to say that would entertain him."—Youth's Companion

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WISHES YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

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HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
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Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

☞Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

No paper next week.

Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Mrs. Charles McCoy is quite ill at her home on Thomas Street

Walter Furst is home from New Haven, Conn., for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Nellie Conley will go to Pittsburg for a visit with friends immediately after Christmas.

Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell is home after an extended visit at her old home, in Boston, Mass.

Edmund Joseph, a student at State College, was a New York visitor a few days ago.

The State College basket ball team on Saturday, last, defeated the Tyrone team, 19-11.

George T. Brew, of Ronceverte W. Va., was a Bellefonte visitor several days last week.

H. G. Hoover, of Pine Gleen, is among the teachers in attendance at the Institute this week.

J. C. Meyer is again able to be out, although still feeling the effects of his illness of last week.

William Rees, of Patton, on Monday attended the funeral of his grandfather, the late William Rees.

Miss Sarah McClure will go to Philadelphia after Christmas for a week's visit with friends in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smithgall, of Austin, are in town and will visit with friends over Christmas.

Miss Rosa Fauble will spend Christmas in Harrisburg with her sisters, Mrs. William Seel and Mrs. Edward Tausig.

Miss Ellen Hayes, who attends Sweet Briar College, in Virginia, is home for Christmas with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes.

Misses Mary Hicklin and Alice Lowry, who are attending a girls' school at Baltimore, Md., are home for the Christmas holidays.

Isaac Chambers, who is located in Wilkinsburg, has sent word home that he will be on hand to help eat the Christmas turkey.

Miss Daisy Barnes will go to Philadelphia next week for a few days' visit with friends before resuming her duties as a teacher in the public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirby Rath, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, will spend Christmas at the home of the latter's parents. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider.

Mrs. Girard Childs and baby, after a delightful visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, departed for their home, at Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday.

The venerable John Shank, father of Mrs. Frank E. Naginey and who will be eighty-three years old next week, is quite ill at his home on South Allegheny Street.

Joe Katz, one of Lewistown's progressive merchants, has made his plans to be in Bellefonte to eat his Christmas dinner with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Katz.

A carload of western cattle was received in Bellefonte on Monday and will be kept here for feeding during the winter, after which they will be placed on the market.

Burgess Thomas Hatton, of Edwardsville, near Wilkes-Barre, a cousin of G. W. Rees, was a Bellefonte visitor this week, coming here for the funeral of the late William Rees.

Mrs Helen Hartranft, who is attending the Bloomsburg State Normal School, is enjoying the Christmas vacation at the home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hartranft.

Mrs. Jacob Woodring, of Port Matilda, is spending the week here with her husband, County Commissioner Woodring, and attending the several sessions of the Teachers' Institute.

Miss Mildred Grimm, who is meeting with such gratifying success as a milliner in Pittsburg, is spending the Christmas holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Grimm.

Miss Janet Scott, a niece of Charles M. McCurdy, president of the First National Bank, is home from school, at Kent Place, New Jersey, and will remain in Bellefonte during the Christmas holidays.

David Gingery, of Martha, who has his eye on the Democratic nomination for Sheriff, was in town on Saturday, attending to a little shopping and incidentally looking over the political situation.

Old Santa Clause was quite generous when he visited the home of Mr and Mrs. Blaine Mabus on Tuesday morning, last, presenting them with a fine boy baby. May the young man's first Christmas be a very merry one.

Stanley Valentine, who is employed in Pittsburg with the firm of which Edwin Quigley is a prominent member, will spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Valentine, on West Curtin Street.

Professor F. M. Pletcher, of Blanchard, who has charge of the schools at Howard, is greeting friends in town this week. Of course his chief mission here is to attend the Teachers' Institute, but at the same time he is mixing business with pleasure by looking up numerous old friends.

W. Scott Holter, of Howard, is one of those in town this week for the Teachers' Institute. Scott is not only a successful teacher but he is a splendid man in every way and has a host of friends everywhere he goes.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Quigley are entertaining the latter's brother, W. E. C. Merriman, of Virginia, also Mrs. Merriman and daughter, Miss Dorothy Merriman.

All who wish to enjoy old and familiar music are invited to the Christian Endeavor meeting in the Reformed church chapel, at 6.30 o'clock, on Christmas evening.

Rev. John Hewitt, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, requests all the members of his Sunday School to be at the church on Christmas day, at 10.30 o'clock, A. M., instead of at 3 o'clock, P. M.

William J. Dorworth, who is in charge of the electrical power and lighting for a large cotton factory, at Greensboro, North Carolina, will arrive in town tomorrow and spend Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Dorworth.

Charles McCurdy, president of the First National Bank, will, on April 1, remove from his present home on Curtin Street to the Schad property, on East Linn Street, occupied for some time past by Miss Mary Thomas and Mrs. James B. Lane.

Harry M. Stere, of Unionville, a member of the firm of J. C. Stere & Sons, of that place, was in town for a a few hours on Monday and dropped into "The Republican" office to say "Merry Christmas." Same to you, Harry.

W. H. Austin, of Blanchard, a school director for Liberty township, is in town this week, attending the Twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Centre County School Directors' Association. Finding a spare minute or two last night Mr. Austin called at "The Republican" office and very kindly advanced his subscription to this newspaper for another year.

Mrs. Harry A. Taylor was a pleasant caller at this office a few days ago and as a result her sister, Mrs. J. R. Blythe, who lives at Atlantic City, will receive "The Republican" during the coming year. Mrs. Blythe's first copy will reach her tomorrow, so that it won't be difficult for her to figure out that it is a Christmas present from her thoughtful sister.

Ira G. Burkett, of Stormstown, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Monday. Coming to town just when the school teachers were arriving in large numbers, it might have been supposed that Mr. Burkett was an instructor from some famous college. However, it wasn't the Teachers' Institute that brought him here and he only remained long enough to attend to a few things on hand and which required his immediate attention.

A. M. Woomer, of Howard, was in town attending to some business matters one day last week and before returning home he paid his respects at "The Republican" office. Mr. Woomer some time ago concluded to try "The Republican" and see what it was like. He read it for a few months and with the result that when he came to Bellefonte last week he dropped into our office and advanced his subscription to January, 1912.

Van Jodon, the efficient and obliging clerk in the office of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, was serving as conductor on the company's passenger train several days this week, taking the place of Conductor Ross Parker. The latter, it will be recalled, fell from the train steps while at State College and was severely bruised. Just about the time he thought he was all right, a touch of something like rheumatism came along, putting a painful kink in his back and necessitating his laying off a few days longer.

Jacob Dunlap, of Illinois, is the guest of his brother, County Commissioner John L. Dunlap. John isn't much of a traveler and while he often planned going out to Illinois to visit his brother, he never got beyond the planning stage. When he saw that there was no other way to enjoy a visit with his brother, Jacob jumped onto a train and came to Bellefonte, arriving here last week. The two brothers strongly resemble each other and it wouldn't be a difficult matter for Jacob to walk into the Court House and draw John's salary almost any time.

I. Jackson Stere, a member of the well known Stere family, at Unionville, who has spent the last few months in this part of the country, has returned to Alaska, where he will again engage in prospecting for silver and gold. Mr. Stere spent 24 years in the gold mining country, his recent trip East being the first made by him in almost a quarter of a century. Like many others who have remained in that country for a number of years, he prefers it to the East and while he greatly enjoyed his visit to old home scenes, the longing to go back to Alaska finally became so strong that he concluded to return. He has several claims in Alaska and his friends here would not be surprised to hear almost any day that he had struck it rich. Before his departure Mr. Stere directed that he be enrolled as a regular reader of "The Republican," so that while he will be many, many miles from Centre County he will each week get all the news from home.

"The Republican," $1 a year in advance

Miss Frances Atherton and daughter, Miss Helen H. Atherton, of State College, were in town between trains on Monday, enroute to Northampton, where they will spend Christmas with Mrs. Albert Buckhout, another daughter of Mrs. Atherton.

Wilson Ghener, of Scotia, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office several days ago. Mr. Ghener is engaged in the business of cutting and selling telephone and telegraph poles and is meeting with much success. He is a very genial gentleman and it was a pleasure to us to have him call.

Andrew Runkle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Runkle, of East High Street, left on Saturday for Mahaffey, where he will spend his Christmas vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fink. Mrs Runkle departed yesterday for Mahaffey and will remain for a two weeks' visit at her old home.

We are very glad to be able to enroll as a regular reader of "The Republican" I. I. Morrison, one of Unionville's best known residents. Mr. Morrison several days ago commissioned a friend to attend to the matter for him and it was promptly done. May Mr. Morrison's Christmas be a very merry one and may he live to see many more equally happy days.

Professor S. M. Robb, of Milesburg, is in attendance at Institute this week. Professor Robb is a valued subscriber to "The Republican" and while in town on Saturday, last, he dropped in and advanced his subscription another year. He is a clean cut, genial young man and has been quite successful in his chosen field of work.

Mrs. Theodore Cherry and son, Melvin, will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawson, at Philadelphia. Mrs. Dawson is a daughter of Mrs. Cherry. It did't quite suit her to visit Bellefonte so the little reunion was planned for the Dawson home, in the Quaker City, where there will be a Christmas tree and everything else that goes to make an ideal Christmas.

A very genial caller at this office yesterday was P. H. Glenn, a son of William H. Glenn, who operates a fine, large farm near Pine Grove Mills. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn were in town doing their very best toward helping Santa Claus find out just what was wanted in their home on Christmas morning and unless we miss our guess old Santa received some valuable suggestions. It was their intention to drive to Bellefonte but when they got as far as Lemont Mr. Glenn very thoughtfully decided that it was too cold for Mrs. Glenn, so they left their sleigh at that place and completed the trip by train. While here Mr. Glenn was a sort of Santa Claus for us and advanced his subscription to "The Republican" another year.

John A. Hoy, Bellefonte Central Railroad agent and general storekeeper at Waddle, was a pleasant visitor to this office yesterday. To make sure that he would not be overlooked in the matter of Christmas presents, Mr. Hoy concluded to purchase one for himself. He had himself enrolled as a subscriber to "The Republican" for the coming year. The Hoys have provided a fine, big turkey for their Christmas dinner at their State College home and all that is needed to make the plans complete is the presence of their son, Albert, who is an electrical engineer in the employ of the Westinghouse Company, at Pittsburg. The last word received from him was anything but encouraging in regard to being home for Christmas, but there will be a place ready for him and the latch string will be out just the same.

Parent Teachers' Circle.

The following program has been arranged for the next meeting of the Parent Teachers' Circle, to be held on the evening of January 3, next, from 7.30 to 9 o'clock:

Music—Coronation.
Lord's Prayer.
Music—Instrumental Solo—Miss Ruth Bottorf.
Scripture Reading.
Music—America.
Reading of Minutes.
Discussion of minutes.
Music—Vocal Solo—Miss Rachael Shuey.
Address by President.
Music—Instrumental Solo—Miss Ruth Bottorf.
Discussion on "Habits of Health and Dress" formally opened by Dr. Edith H. Schad.
Discussion on same.
Invitation for membership.
Closing—Doxology.

MRS. AMBROSE M. SCHMIDT,
President.

MRS. JOHN S. WALKER,
Secretary.

Carroll Comedy Company.

The Carroll Comedy Co. will be at Garman's Opera House all of Christmas week. On Monday, December 26, which will be observed as the legal holiday, there will be a special matinee for ladies and children, the prices being 10 and 20 cents. On Monday night the company will present a famous play, with plenty of fine specialties. The Carroll Company is said to be one of the most popular on the road. Don't forget that this company will be here all of next week. The prices for the week will be 10, 20 and 30 cents.

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There are only three sound reasons which a man can give for not taking life insurance:

1. He cannot pass the examination;
2. He cannot pay for it;
3. He does not care for his family.

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Here are a Number of Helpful Hints for

GIFT BUYERS

MEN'S BATHROBES, COAT SWEATERS, FUR CAPS, OVER COATS, PAJAMAS, UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, SUIT CASES, BAGS, UMBRELLAS, SOCKS, HANDKERCHIEFS and NECKWEAR.

We extend to our many friends a Cordial Welcome to our store where we have placed a stock which will compare favorably with that carried by firms in the large Cities. We want to serve you in every way and help in making Christmas a Merry one for you and your friends.

Montgomery & Co.